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"THE STONE CHRIST."

(See the General's article
on p. 3.)

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Every man's ability may be strengthened or increased by cultivation.—J. Abbott.

Scholars are frequently to be met with who are ignorant of nothing save their own ignorance.—Zimmerman.

Who could live surrounded by calamities did not smiling hope cheer him with the expectation of deliverance?—J. Hamilton.

Any man may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of their temperament.—Sterne.

The sting of every reproachful speech is the truth of it; and to be conscious is that which gives keenness to the invective.—R. South.

No grace is more necessary to the Christian worker than fidelity; the humble grace that marches on to sunshine and storm when no banners are waving, and there is no music to cheer the weary feet.—S. J. Nicholls.

The only cure for indolence is work; the only cure for selfishness is sacrifice; the only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing your conscience's bidding; the only cure for timidity is to plunge into some dreaded duty before the chill has time to come.

[OUR SHORT STORY.]

LIFE AS IT IS.

"Joey Wood, Greengrocery and Coals."

Why Joey went dashing into business for himself nobody could quite explain. He was a young fellow, with a dash of every and coal emporium. He could be relied on to poise a "hundred of silks" so ably that he could find his way, without asking a piece, even to the height of that dark and dismal staircase that leads to the top of Bluff's Buildings, the huge model dwellings known locally known, as the severest and most hazardous, as "The Inferno." More than that, however, Joey could scarcely tackle. He was, if the truth must be told, weak in arithmetic. He did not actually assert that two and two made three, but in handing over takings to the proprietor of the store it was

Next to the Cat's-Meat Shop,

you will remember, and opposite the fried-fish emporium in Little Savoks St., the profits were frequently found to be wrongly calculated. Mister Smith—always called him Mister, for he indulged in a white hat and a gold watch-chain—often said he would stand it no longer; but, then, who else could carry these coals up Buildings?

Nobody could do it so well, and the customers would surely fly to the nobles in the High Street. So Joey stayed on, until a matter of five shillings short in one day meant a day's notice to quit. And Joey "set up for interloper" in a desirable little underground cobbler's parlor. Entrance was gained by descending a short ladder, the intending customer having to trust a good deal to faith, owing to the dense darkness of the store. Joey was, however, so well known that he boldly declared that "it don't matter where I lies, these 'ere lot in the Buildin's."

They'll Buy out of Me."

So he put forth, in vigorous cash, upon an old blue shutter, the bold legend: "Joey Wood, greengrocery and coals." Now, Joey is a type. (That's why I write of him.) He was a good sample of an absolutely confident and reckless man, who relies upon his own abilities, when, in point of fact, those abilities are remarkably meagre. Hundreds such as Joey set up in business every year, fail, lose their little spare cash they have, if any, and join the great army of tramping, unemployed. They never should have started in business, but it is a waste of time to tell them so.

They think that a few mean "business

dodges," and a system of "swindle and overcharge wherever possible," and "a suit in a fortnight at last." A few old customers call in for the last as well as the first time. Then there comes a "wait." "The third day there comes a frost—a killing frost" in the shape of the rent.

Landlord Dunning for Rent. And the business having collapsed, the wretched fortune teller retires to dire poverty, whilst his shop, or front room, or cellar, is labelled: "These desirable business premises to let."

So it was with Joey. Even the widow in the second door, the Buildings, who was reported as rather sweet on Joey, declined to be put off with high prices and short weight, and found her affections wanting. (Indeed, she afterwards confided to her next-door neighbor, over two floors up, that she had a narrow escape she had of marrying a man "quite without principle, my dear.")

So Joey failed. Other hands manipulated the blue shutter, for the sign spoke of "Jones, man and wife." Poor Joey—the Army Captain gave him a good talking to, and he wept and promised amendment. They looked for him in the meetings on Sunday, but he did not put in. The next day, however, it was found that something was wrong, for in his misery he had come regularly. He had been seen, one little boy said, near the Dock Bridge, so

The Police

were communicated with, and they found he had been pulled out of the river at one of the steamboat piers. The wonder was that he was alive. Doubtless he had leaped from the big gates, and swept by the churning tide, had narrowly escaped being sucked under the string of barges that lay in the river. But the two policemen caught him with a boat-hook as the current tossed him along. He could not speak, and had

No Trace by which to Identify

him, and, as he died there upon the pier, marmoured nothing but a few indistinct words.

The men bent over to listen and caught "greengrocery and coals." That was his farewell to life. It made quite a sensation in the Buildings as the body and the widow was so far mollified as to attend the pauper funeral as sole mourner. But Joey was soon forgotten. Life was too full of stress and toil for us to linger over one phase of it, and the sordid struggle for wealth, even in a small way, in British slumdom, is too keen for many to stop and ponder over the moral of the story. "Human nature," as Mister Smith observed to the Stun Captain, "is too much for most men." By which he meant to convey that, apart from the principles and power of a new life, we make a failure of life. With this wholesome lesson—which is none the less true because Mister Smith is himself hardly up to a high standard—let us leave poor Joey and his greengrocery and coals.—*Social Gazette.*

Halifax L. of W. Workers Cheer the Prisoners on Christmas Day.

By the kind permission of the Jailor the prisoners of the County Jail were brought together for a special meeting on Xmas Day. The members of the League of Mercy were assisted by the Halifax String Band, which rendered some good music, and was enjoyed by the prisoners.

Capt. Piersy sang, "Can a Boy Forget His Mother's Prayers?" during the rendering of which we saw conviction stamped on the faces of some of the men.

Mrs. Adjt. Frater next gave an address. The hearts of the prisoners were touched by the Holy Ghost, and tears were brought to many eyes. Several others spoke, and Sisters Selig and Burgess sang, "The Little My Mother Gave to Me," followed by an address by Staff-Capt. Post. When the invitation was given two precious souls sought the kindness from sin. God met with them, and they both got up from their knees and testified that their sins had been washed away. We then gave them a little treat which had been prepared.

We are praying and believing that the seed sown will bring forth an abundant harvest for the Kingdom. Randsmann W. H. Ford, L. of M.

"INASMUCH."

A TRUE INCIDENT.

By Cadet Lieut. N. Stata.

It was the day after Christmas. It had been a real Christmas—that is, as far as snow and ice and snowdrifts and weather could make it so; and this morning, as the sun shone on the sparkling snow, it seemed as if the same spirit of peace and happiness pervaded every home in the city.

But there was a stranger home to whom happiness never came.

The Captain and Lieutenant sat alone in the cosy quarters, laying their plans for the week's work, each with a satisfied expression on her face, for everything was in an encouraging condition and they were very hopeful for the future. There seemed no time for callers, as there was a great deal to be done, nevertheless one came. "One of the city doctors would like to see the Captain just a few moments, if at all convenient. Something very important."

The Captain and Lieutenant went. Standing in the parlor, the doctor told them his errand. Could they possibly find time to call at No. K—K—Street?—at the same time telling her why he would like to have her do so. Yes, they would go, readily assented. The Captain was not to put aside, and both made ready to start at once to find the large, dingy boarding house on K—Street.

The place was quickly found, and they were shown into a small, bare room, which contained a bed and a few other articles of furniture, the occupants of which were a mother and her daughter.

Lying on the corner, comfortless looking bed in the ward was a young girl, over whose head but seventeen summers had passed. Her face was remarkably fair, and her large blue eyes might once have been beautiful but were now filled with despair. Nestled on a cot beside her was seen a tiny, sweet face bearing the same features, the innocence and puffy flabby pillow, was irresistibly attractive to the two who stood beside it.

Seated beside the young girl, the story was poured into the Captain's ears by the mother, and amid many tears she told of the months spent in that bare room, away from home and friends, and how the next day they were to be driven, also, to the question: "What was to be done with the little blue-eyed girl whose presence was so unwelcome and for whom neither mother nor grandmother retained much affection. Could they find it a home?—anywhere?—afternoon?—did they know of anyone who might adopt it?"

Such were the questions poured in rapid succession upon the Captain, who, since the mother began speaking by the bedside to ask God's guidance, went out to see what could be done.

Several people who might be willing to open their hearts to the little one, were sought, but the answer was: "Could not think of doing such a thing; am very sorry; hope you will find it a home. One of these kindly disposed people suggested that the girl should be sent to a neighboring city by telephoning, which suggestion was acted upon by the officers, and the conversation over the wires resulted in the home being thrown open to both mother and baby, but the mother was unwilling to go.

The meeting hour had come, and everything had to be put aside for a time, but as soon as it was over the two sympathizing girls in blue returned to the house on K—Street. Everything was looking very hopeless and discouraging, and as nothing could be done till morning they again told their Heavenly Father their difficulties, and separated for the night.

Early next morning came a lady to the quarters. She had not been asked to take the little one, but the officers had met her and she had told them, in answer to some enquiries, of one who might.

"Captain," she said, "my husband and I want to take that baby. We have no home, but the matter, and if you give it to me, we would like to give it to me. The husband had let God's Word decide it for them, where

it said: "He that receiveth one of these little ones in My name receiveth Me."

"Will you come with us to see it?" the Captain questioned.

Ere noon that day the unwelcome little one was homeless no longer, but was lying on a bed of snowy whiteness and surrounded by every comfort and surrounded by every consolation while the man who had kindly opened his heart to take in one of God's little ones turned to the Captain and said, in a voice that shook with emotion: "Shall we ask God to bless our new home?"

Kneeling beside the bed, that seemed like an altar, they poured out their souls to God, each asking that grace and wisdom might be granted to the ones who had taken that look upon them, and that they might be enabled to teach and train it for God, while the father consecrated himself and family more fully to God, to be used for His glory. "I was a laborer," he said, "and can't wait, but feel that those prayers are heard and answered."

Each day baby is fulfilling her mission, for eyes unused to tears have become misty, and her face has become more softened, as they look on the sweet little face in the small white cradle, watched over with such God-given tenderness.

"The parents also, and their only child, who has become a sister to the little stranger, have received much blessing, and God is every day verifying the promise, "He that receiveth one of these little ones in My name receiveth Me."

Life a Century Ago.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat, a railway train, or an automobile.

He had never seen an electric light or dreamed of an electric car.

He could not send a telegram.

He could not talk through the telephone.

He could not ride a bicycle.

He could not call in a stenographer and dictate a letter.

He could never receive a typewritten communication.

He had never heard of the germ theory, or worried over bacilli and bacteria.

He could not look through a microscope, photograph, or had his picture taken.

He never heard a photograph or saw a kintoscope.

He never saw, with the aid of a Roentgen ray, through the human body.

He had never taken a ride in an elevator.

He had never imagined such a thing as a typewriting machine or a typewriter.

He had never used anything but a wooden galleys.

He had never seen his wife using a sewing machine.

He had never struck a match on his pants, or anything else.

He couldn't take an anaesthetic and have his leg off without feeling it.

He had never purchased a ten-cent magazine, which would have been regarded as a miracle of art.

He could not buy a paper for a cent and learn everything that had happened the day before all over the world.

He had never seen a reaping machine, or a self-binding harvester.

He had never crossed an iron bridge.

He never read of an airship or a submarine.

In short, there were several things that he could not do, and several things he did not know.—*Memphis Appeal.*

Surely the last days are near, spoken of in the Book of Daniel, when "knowledge shall be increased." (Dan. xiv. 4.)

Smiles.

Of all the appearances of the human countenance, a smile is, without doubt, the most extraordinary. It plays with a surprising agreeableness in the eye, breaks out with the brightest distinction, and sits like a glory upon the countenance. What sun is there within us that does not shine when we are in a vigor? To see the soft flash in the face at this rate, one would think would convert an atheist. By the way, we may observe that smiles are much more heavenly than frowns. This seems a natural encouragement to good humor—as much as to say if people have a mind to be handsome, they must not be peevish and unforgiving.—*Jeremy Collier.*

THE STONE CHRIST: OR, CHRIST-MAKING.

BY THE GENERAL.

IT is said that once upon a time, for some offence or other, whether political or religious I do not know, a Christian Nobleman was lodged within the four walls of a dreary Prison-Cell. His confinement lasted many years. Having no work, no companions, no books, nor anything else with which to beguile the weary monotony of his lonely life, he set himself to carve a figure of Jesus on the walls of his Cell. With a Nail for a Chisel, and a Stone for a Hammer, he went to work, and after many months of patient labor, produced a resemblance of our Lord upon the Cross, so striking that it made a great impression on all who saw it.

As there seemed no other plan by which this man could show his admiration for his Master, we may put his effort down as a very worthy one—an effort that won for him the favour of his Lord. He did what he could to reveal Christ to himself and to the handful of people who were around him. Indeed, it may be said that he preached Christ in a Sermon of Stone.

No doubt this Labour of Love was useful. It could not do otherwise than draw the thoughts of all who saw it God-ward, very probably opening the closed doors of some hearts for Him to enter. Perhaps, as in the case of Paul and Silas, at Philippi, some of his jailors were themselves saved through his Example and his Picture.

But a far greater opportunity for Christ-making, my Comrades, is ours. We can do better than this poor, lone Prisoner. When he had done his best, the result of his toil was only a hard, cold, lifeless form, that could neither know, nor feel, nor love; and though made of stone, it has long since crumbled into dust and passed away.

Yes, we can do better than this in imaging our Lord to the world around us, and God knows how badly it wants some truer resemblance of Jesus Christ than what it commonly has before its eyes. It has heard a great deal about Him. Its great need now is to see Him, and it will be an everlasting shame if we Salvationists do not do something in the way of more perfectly exhibiting Him before the eyes of a hungry world.

Yes, we can come nearer to the original than did this Prisoner. And we ought to do, seeing that our opportunity is so much the greater. Of course when we have done our utmost, our production must fall infinitely short of the original, as far below it as the human is beneath the Divine. Still, it is marvelous—gloriously marvelous—how near man can come in his resemblance to the Saviour. Let me see how near that approach can be.

Human Christs.

1. *We can make Christs that will resemble Him on the Human Side.* Christs with hands and feet, and eyes and ears, and heads and hearts, that will act and look, and hear, and think, and love, in the same way that the blessed Christ did Himself in His day, and as He would do were He on the earth to-day. That is, we can transform living men and women into Christs.

Christs in Character.

2. *We can make Christs that will resemble Him in Character;* that is, men and women who shall be holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners, as He was; men and women who bless His dear name! like Him, shall be able to look the world in the face, fearlessly asking the question, "Whoso convinceth me of Sin?" We can make Holy Christs.

3. *We can make Christs who, like Him, shall stand in the relation of Children to the same Father, communing with Him and loving Him with all our hearts.*

4. *We can make Christs, having the same Object in life that He had;* that is, men and women, yes, and children also, whose whole being shall be consecrated, like His, to the work of alleviating human misery, and delivering men from sin and the devil here, and hell hereafter.

Christs for Ever.

5. *We can make Christs who shall never perish.* Who shall fight the good fight of faith, be faithful unto death, and, crowned and glorified, shall be welcomed to sit down on His Victorious Throne by the triumphant Christ?

Who, then, may you hope to transform after this fashion? Who is it that you can make into Christs? I will tell you. To begin with—

1. *You can, make Yourself into a Christ if you have not already done so.* You can make yourself into a fiend, a very agent of the devil, and go about cursing the bodies, and circumstances, and souls of men, if you choose; and you can make yourself into a Christ, an agent of the Holy Spirit, a Saviour to all who come within your influence.

Families of Christs.

2. *You can make the Members of your own Families into Christs.* Ah, you say, impossible. Well, in certain circumstances it may be exceedingly difficult—nay, perhaps beyond your ability—but, anyway, you can try hard at the blessed task. God will help you.

3. *You can devote yourself to the work of Making the Poor Lost Sinners around you into Christs.* Oh, wonderful undertaking! Only think of the precious task of taking hold of the drunkards and harlots, and blasphemers, and backsliders and the others to mention, that abound around you in every direction, with the purpose of saving them from hell, and making them into images of the Christ of Heaven, and self-sacrificing toilers for the salvation of the world. But it can be done! It is being done every day.

How to Do It.

What a high and honorable and divine work this Christ-making must be! you say. True, my Comrade. I have already said so. No words of mine, or any other being, human or angelic, can sufficiently set it forth. Well might Solomon say "He that winneth souls is wise." Would you like to engage in it? Do you say how can it be done? To engage in it successfully—

1. *Christ-making must be your Supreme Aim.* Every man has some chief end in life. Every man has his hobby. All are trying to make something that will gratify themselves. Some are money-makers, some are reputation-makers, some are pleasure-makers. Their success in their varied pursuits will be in proportion to the whole-heartedness and energy with which they seek their object. If you are to succeed in the blessed business of Christ-making, you must, after the same fashion, consecrate yourself, and all you possess, and all you can obtain, and that with all the force and devotion you can command, to the work of winning souls.

Faith in a Saving Christ.

2. *To be a Christ-maker you must have Faith.* You cannot, will not, advance a step without it. This illustrious Prisoner would not have given a single chip at the granite wall of his cell, if he had not believed that a Christ had lived in the days gone by, or that in response to his work a Remembrance of that Christ would come forth. But he believed; and therefore succeeded in making his Christ of Stone. Just so, if you are to perform the infinitely more important task of making Christs of flesh and blood—living Christs, who, like their Lord, will

go about doing good—you must be a bold believer. You must believe not only that He lived on earth nineteen hundred years ago, but that He lives to-day, and that He lives to save.

The Right Knowledge.

3. *To be a Christ-maker, a certain amount of Divine Knowledge is necessary.* You must know Christ in your own Soul. This Prisoner had no copy of the Living Christ before his eyes. He made his picture out of the Christ that had been sketched on his imagination, sketched there possibly by the Spirit of God Himself. It is possible also that he was skilful in the art of Sculpture, or perhaps his qualifications for so difficult a task went little beyond his intense longing to make an imitation Christ, and so he set himself to work and acquired his ability as he went along.

It is even so with the Christ-making of which I speak; if you have had a revelation of Christ and Salvation in your own Soul; if a Holy passion for making Christs has taken possession of your heart, although you may know little else, go to work with confidence, oh, my Comrades, and verily, verily, you shall have wisdom and capacity for your task as you proceed!

Practice, practice, practice,

Practice Makes Perfect.

4. *To be a Christ-maker you must be at Trouble.* Only think of the all but endless labour that this man was at to make his Christ of Stone! Chip, chip, chip in the morning; chip, chip, chip at night, day after day, and month after month. Only think of the trouble men are at with their earthly hobbies! How they toil for fads and fashions and wealth, and other things, which, when gained, speedily pass away, like phantoms, from their embrace.

Then look at the work of Christ-making to which I invite you, and think of its value for time and eternity, and ask yourself whether it is which you are capable.

The Right Spirit.

6. *To be a Christ-maker you must love.* The poor Prisoner did his work for the love of it. With him the question of pay never entered his thoughts. No earthly reward of any kind in the future dangled before his eyes. It was sheer love that set him on and kept him going.

Just so, my Comrades, if you are to be a Christ-maker, the motive that should start you forth, and the motive which alone will carry you along must be nothing less than love. Not merely the love of the work itself, or the blessed results to which it must lead, but the love of the Lord you are serving; that is, the love of the Christ Himself.

7. *To be a Christ-maker you must Persevere.* The discouragements this solitary Prisoner had to encounter would be numberless—discouragements in his miserable tools, discouragements of other kinds doubtless unknown to us. If from nothing else, what a time it must have been before there was anything very encouraging to look at! But he stuck to it. Comrades, have you persevered? Are you Christ-making to-day?

The Reward.

8. *Christ-making has its abundant Reward.* I don't know what reward this Prisoner had—it is so long since I read the story that I have forgotten its details—or whether anybody admired his work when it was finished. One thing is quite certain to me, and that one thing is, that if he fashioned his "Stone Christ" to please the Living Christ, he would receive from His hand a reward that will never fade away.

My Comrades, I also am engaged, body and soul, in this glorious work of Christ-making, and in addition to the infinite satisfaction I find in the work itself, I cheer myself forward by remembering that "they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."



Derse Dopies.

LIBERTY AND LICENSE.

Liberty is a much mis-applied word. Many atrocities, frauds and lies have been perpetrated in the name of liberty, and often tyranny has usurped the place of a lawful restriction. In the name of liberty, Freedom does not imply unrestricted license of the individual to do what he pleases. Freedom, while giving a man free course of action, making no allowance for such action, should hinder another individual from the exercise of his free will. Such is a worldly view of the matter, crudely expressed. Liberty really means ability to do, unobstructed, that which one conscientiously believes to be right, and granting the same right to others; it is the "do unto others as you would have others do unto you." Perfect liberty exists where perfect love dwells. License is hell-born, liberty is of heaven.

Daily Soul-Tonic.

SUNDAY.—"My God shall supply all my needs, according to His riches in Glory, by Christ Jesus."—Phil. iv. 19.

What other promise need we search for to stay for ever the devil of care and worry over our personal requirements now and in the future. Our Lord will supply all our needs, not as we see them, not as we want them, but as He sees the need, and He is liberal in His gifts to His beloved.

MONDAY.—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—Phil. iv. 13.

If I am, then, to be supplied out of the wealth of God's storehouse, then I can have, in all my needs, that of strength for the fight included. Strength through Jesus Christ is mine, just as the sap of the vine courses through every living branch, insusceptible to the power of growth and fruit. Since nothing is impossible to Christ, all things are possible to me.

TUESDAY.—"Lord, to whom shall we go? That hast the words of eternal life."—John vi. 68.

We can go to our friends for words of sympathy, to our superiors for words of praise, to our friends for words of comfort, to our children for words of love, but the words of life are found with God only. Going to Him in our sorest temptation, our deepest need, our inexpressible sorrow and discouragement, when we retire into the recess of our mind wherein no man can enter, we can converse with God and draw deeply from the foundation of life with new vigor.

WEDNESDAY.—"If ye love me keep My commandments."—John xiv. 15.

It is not a hard task to keep the commandments of God, which are just, when one has a clean heart, for that recess of our mind wherein no man can enter, we can converse with God and draw deeply from the foundation of life with new vigor.

THURSDAY.—"If any man have not the Spirit of Christ he is none of His."—Rom. viii. 9.

This statement puts discipleship plainly before us; we must have the Spirit of Christ. When we see a man heart and soul in any undertaking, we say he has the spirit of it; so a Christian must have the Spirit of

Christ so that he need not the uniform, to be known as such. Nay, his looks, his actions, his conversation, his entire behavior should be a reflection of the life of Christ.

FRIDAY.—"They that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee."—Ps. ix. 10.

In this life we trust a well-sounding name, one that stands for honesty and integrity. How much more should they who have learned from testimony the name of Christ, trust in Him. Yet we find so little trust in God manifested. We should acquaint ourselves better with the reputation of God—read of Him constantly, test Him in prayer and soul-communication—to learn to trust Him better.

SATURDAY.—"He that shall endure to the end, the same shall be saved."—Matt. xxiv. 13.

Salvation, like everything else in life, is not a possession that cannot be lost. Some of the best of saints, the brightest and most sincere followers of Christ, have fallen from grace, and in some cases have become castaways themselves. It is not enough to endure for a time, and then claim that one ought to have a respite from temptation; we must endure to the very end in order to be able to place our foot on the neck of the unholy trinity of the world, the flesh, and the devil, and conquer death at the last.

PREPARE

FOR THE

SIEGE

BOLDNESS.

Boldness, not in prayer, but in that which precedes prayer, comes after we realize that we are priests unto God. Not so much courage as full-possession, perfect freedom.

- False boldness arises from:
- (1) Presumption. The strange fire of Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x.).
 - (2) Ignorance. Moses at the burning bush (Ex. iii.).
 - (3) Desperation. Jacob at Peniel (Gen. xxxii.).
 - (4) Association. Saul at Ramab (I. Sam. xix.).
 - (5) Delusion.
- True Christian boldness realizes:
- (1) The boldness of God.
 - (2) Its own infinite unworthiness.
 - (3) The present justice of God.
 - (4) Its only ground "the blood of Jesus" (Heb. x. 19)—W. R. Newell.

God Made Them.

A deadly, poisonous weed may yield a salve of surest healing; The sweetest bloom may poisonous be, although its bane concealing; Things are not always what they seem, but still 'twas heaven designed them.

And we should class them all as good, and take them as we find them.

God's way can become our way.

Good cheer can only come from good hearts.

THE WORK GOD PLANNED FOR YOU.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"To every man his duty."—Mark xiii. 34.

(Continued.)

Those not in their right places will not be comfortable. There is something else toward which they feel drawn, and they cannot be satisfied until they have obeyed. The Holy Spirit keeps stirring them up, and God's followers keep hating to them, and urging them on. They should seek their first place with God. God probably intended Moses to take the place of himself and Aaron both, but Moses refused, until God called Aaron to help, and Moses' family went out. We practically have nothing more of it. The right way is on the line of the cross. Nothing should prevent obedience. If in doubt, go to God and settle the question, and then go forward. If you are living close to God, and it is His will, the way will open.

If you have found your place, to fill it right.

1. YOU MUST BE HOLY. You cannot do so unless you are. Even though it is where God wants you to be, if you are not holy, it is your way and not God's. Your aims and purposes will be selfish and worldly, and possibly do the harm and salvation of the world. If you are not sanctified you are likely to put yourself first, instead of seeking "first the kingdom of God."

2. YOU MUST BE UNSELFISH. And let everybody else do the same. God did not make you to do the work of someone else, and they can do it better than you can. If you give time to the work of others, or to work you would like to do, you cannot do what you ought to do. God will hold others responsible for their work, and He will do the same with you; so that you have just all that you can possibly do, without time for anything else, to do as God wants it, the work He has called you to do.

3. DO YOUR BEST. Let all your powers of body, soul, and spirit be given to the proper filling of your place, the work of your work, the work God planned for you. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." (Prov. ix. 10.) By this we do not mean to overdo, or do too little either. Too much work will hurt the body, and too little, the spiritual life. Your work is for God. Make it a privilege, a pleasure, a joy. Glory to God! If it is not a joy it is a drudgery indeed; and how can it accomplish its purpose? Be glad you can do your work. Get happiness out of it. Put your heart into it. If you cannot do this, it is useless to God.

If you are not in your right place, you are missing the work for which you were created. The work, you are not to find a place, but your place; but God will not likely call you to it, if you are not fit for it, because He can not trust you in it. If you were in it, and not right, your work would be for the devil, even though it were the work God wanted you to do for Him. Oh, the empty lives, and the work never done, because men are unfit, or unwilling, to do the work for which God created them, and called them to do it.

If you do not obey the call of God, the time will come when the now-open door will be closed; and when God has shut the door, it will never open to you again. Should you be too long deciding, God will call someone else to do the work, just as Jacob was called to fill the place Esau was unfit and unwilling to take. "The gifts and calling of God are without repentance." (Rom. xi. 29.) If you disobey too long, something will happen to close the way, and then of all men, such as you, are to be pitied. "So the last shall be first, and the first last." (Matt. xx. 16.) If you have mis-

ed your first place with God, do not despair. That will only make it worse. As Moses took his second place, take the next open to you. If you have not lost your first place, at all cost, let nothing prevent you taking it, as soon as possible. Delay may mean the door closed for evermore, and possibly the damnation of yourself, and thousands of others.

What a Soldier Should Know

In Bereavements.

When death enters into any of our families an opportunity is offered for the exercise of those loving services which are so soothing and comforting to the bereaved, and which are very similar to those that have been set forth in the case of sickness.

Arrange the Funeral.

Whoever has the responsibility of the affairs of the bereaved should at once confer with the Captain of the corps to which he or she belonged, with regard to the funeral, so that arrangements can be at once set on foot to make it as effective and useful as possible.

These arrangements should include—The fixing of the time most convenient for the attendance of the soldiers and the most likely to reach the largest number of people.

The holding of the funeral service in the barracks, and the attendance of the family, or as many as can be persuaded to be present, at the same.

The carrying out of any other wishes of the bereaved, such as a eulogy, a eulogium, or to any plans the Captain can suggest to make the most of the event for the good of the corps and the salvation of souls.

Wear No Black.

All our soldiers should refuse to follow the ordinary fashion of wearing black dress, crape, or any other such things in order to set forth their grief on account of the loss they have suffered, which is known as "mourning."

The funeral usages should be rejected on the following grounds:—

It is a worldly fashion. To dress up in black clothes on the occasion of a death is as much following the fashion of the world as the wearing of artificial flowers and feathers and other gay apparel would be at a wedding.

It has the appearance of being a reflection upon the Providence of God. As we have before seen, there is nothing that happens to us that does not come either by the appointment or permission of God, and every soldier can reckon, when death has visited his dwelling, however painful the visitation may be, that it is intended to work for his good, and for him to go to the expense of running into debt, as is often the case, to provide black clothes to walk about the world in, seems like saying, "God has made a great mistake and been very hard on me."

It is a false expression of the feeling of the Salvation Soldier, and of the feelings of the Army with respect to death.

They are a needless expense. Such a visitation as that of which we are speaking is usually an expensive one, and there is no money to spare to waste upon a custom that is in itself useless and unprofitable.

Army Regulation.

To indicate the respect and affection for the departed, soldiers may wear, instead of mourning, after the funeral, a black band with a red "S," or an ordinary black band round the right arm. The trimming of an Army band or hat should not be altered upon such an occasion, nor the red band be left off, otherwise it is like saying, "Now, will not let the salvation of God, but my own sorrow, be the most prominent object in my dressing."

Secrets of Paul's Success

By A. S. COPLEY.

Text, II. Cor. II. 14. "Now thanks be unto God, Who always causeth us to triumph in Christ and maketh manifest the savor of his knowledge by us in every place."

The study of Scripture biography is very interesting and useful. A recent exploration tour through the land of the great Apostle brought to our view the following pearls of truth as at least some of the secrets by which he was enabled to give the testimony of our text.

He Knew the Lord.

1. The corner-stone secret of Paul's triumph in every place was this, that he knew the Lord. When he beheld the great light en route to Damascus, and heard the strange voice, he cried, "Who art Thou, Sir?" (the Greek word translated Lord here, means Sir). The answer came, "I am Jesus, Whom thou persecutest." Henceforth he knew Him, and later, when writing to his son Timothy, exclaims, "I know in Whom I have believed." Doubtless, after years of experience, he could subscribe a hearty Amen to Daniel's words, "They that know their God shall be strong and do exploits."

Firstly, he knew God as He Who is "Just and the Justifier of him that believeth" and grants to him "the washing of regeneration. There is not much danger of insisting too strongly upon this old-time fundamental experience, or of exalting it too high. A now-sainted Gospel warrior announced himself as having been "born deep into eternal life." This is ideal salvation, though initial, and Paul enjoyed it.

His Sanctification.

Secondly, he knew the Lord as his sanctification and more abundant life. Ananias, coming into his prayer-room, said to him, "Brethren, Jesus hath sent me that thou mayst receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost." Was not baptised with the Spirit then, as his instructor laid his hands on him and prayed? Whereupon he immediately blows the trumpet of a present salvation for penitent sinners and a penitence present and glorious for believers. He does not turn the hand of God's clock to a certain hour, and riddly demand that at such a time you may receive the promise of the Father, but true to the promise of God and of Jesus, he publishes a present-tense answer of the Father's cry. Oh, how constantly he exalts and honors the Holy Ghost as the One Who is here to plant the Christ and enthrone Him in the hearts of men! Accordingly, he exhorts, "Be filled with the Spirit," "Live in the Spirit," "Grieve not the Spirit," "Quench not the Spirit," "Praying in the Holy Ghost."

His All-Sufficiency.

Thirdly, the apostle knew the Lord as the One all sufficient for every detail and emergency in life. Aside from the foregoing triangle of basal experiences, there are a thousand points of need, of various dimensions and divers colors, from the falling out of the hairs of our heads, which Jesus said are all numbered, and weak eyes, unto the constant care of the churches. The abiding thought and help of the Almighty and All-sufficient One must be had. Did he experience such a God? Certainly. Therefore he comforts you and me with these words, "Be anxious for nothing." He does not say, "Be anxious about little things, and don't be anxious about little things with them, but not about great matters which you can't control." No, no! "Be anxious for nothing, but in all things by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God." "God is able to make all grace abound unto you, that ye always, having all sufficiency in all things may abound unto every good work." He is so mindful of little things as who is so mindful of little things as who is to create the fly with its gray wings and black dress, the rose with its tinted face, and the peach with its insouciant taste, and as to observe the colt tied by the roadside, command

the fragments to be gathered up after dinner, and utilize the barren fig tree, will certainly take note of every one of His disciples. There is never a button off, or a read in the flock, or a scratch on the hand but Mary turns to mother for help and comfort, and receives them. The Holy Ghost is to us as a mother—

"Take Him for the largest load,
Take Him o'er the roughest road,
Take Him in the smallest care,
To be my Helper anywhere."
(To be continued.)

When one finds faith it needs no defining.

to win others to step into God's most marvelous light. I like the Army spirit; it is alive to God's cause and requirements, and I saw it was my duty to God to unite myself with the Naval and Military League for the one true service of extending Christ's Kingdom amongst my comrades.

"We are having some blessed times here at Harrismith. The Salvation Army has a fort, and, by God's help, we are holding the devil at bay. Lieut. Warwicker has been sent on here from Bloemfontein, so we are together again. There was only one soldier left who had kept loyal and true, and myself. An officer must be true as steel to God to tackle a place like this, for it's enough to put a damper on the



THREE VOICES SPEAK.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

Adjutant Kenway writes respecting League of Mercy work in Chatham, Ont.:

"The League of Mercy comrades, under Mrs. Rock, Sergeant-Major, visit four institutions, i.e., Prison, Hospital, and two Homes, and the Catholic Hospital when there is anyone to visit who requires them. They have met with good success and some have held up their hands to be prayed for. They distributed twenty aprons and thirty-one handkerchiefs—aprons to the women and handkerchiefs to the men—on Christmas. They appreciated the gifts very much. The money for the same was given freely. The comrades are interested in the work."

Sergt.-Major Mrs. Babcock, Kingston, tells us:

"Again we send our reports for one month's work for our dear Lord. He has helped and blessed us wonderfully. I am glad to tell you that I believe all the members are getting on well in their souls, they are faithful. We had a good meeting this month at a sick comrade's home, Sergt. Davey. We are all going in for victory and God."

Sergt. Boxall writes from Windsor, Ont.:

"I am thankful to tell you that God is very precious to me, and that I have resolved that the coming year shall indeed be for Him. I find that the League of Mercy has already brought great blessing to my soul, and I believe as I go on I will be able to do more for Him Who has done so much for me. We were down at the jail for privilege of talking, and yet God blessed us, and, I believe, made us a blessing. I received a letter from one boy at the Central who was converted here, and he tells me that he is getting on well in his soul. How glad I was to hear from him! I think that we have been well repaid for the work we have done. We visited a woman in jail and since coming out both she and her husband have been converted and are getting on well, and I believe will be enrolled on New Year's Eve."

Condensed Thoughts.

If we are not faithful to God, we are apt to cause anguish and discontent in the hearts of men.

Study to make yourself interesting, and people will be glad to listen to you.

It is not enough that we do our best; we should do that which is right.

There is nothing in God's dominion so precious as a human soul.

It is the momentary obedience to God that renders our lives a power for God.

We should so live and labor in our time, that what came to us as seed, may go to the next generation as blossom, and what came to us as blossom may go to them as seed.

One thought clearly, definitely started is worth one thousand vague ones.

"I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land." (Gen. xxviii. 15)

"With thee"—companionship
"Keep thee"—guardianship
"Bring thee"—guidance.

—Chas. Inglis.

Life in Death.

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"He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal."—John xiii. 25.

"Have you heard the tale of the Aloe plant,  
Away in the sunny clime?  
By humble growth of a hundred years  
It reaches its blooming time;  
And then a wondrous bud at its crown  
Breaks into a thousand flowers;  
This floral queen, in its blooming seen,  
Is the pride of the tropical bowers.  
But the plant to the flower is sacrifice,  
For it blooms but once, and in blooming it dies.

"Have you further heard of this Aloe plant,  
That grows in the sunny clime;  
How every one of its thousand flowers,  
As they drop in the blooming time,  
Is an infant plant that fastens its roots  
In the place where it falls on the ground;  
And as fast as they drop from the dying stem,  
Grow lively and lovely around?  
In the young that spring from the death of the old.

"Have you heard the tale of the Pelican,  
The Arab's Gimmel el Bahr,  
That lives in the African solitudes,  
Where the birds that live lonely are?  
Have you heard how it loves its tender young,  
And cares and toils for their good?  
It brings them water from mountains afar,  
And fishes the seas for their food.  
In famine it feeds them—what love can devise!  
The blood of its bosom—and feeding them, dies.

"Have you heard this tale—the best of them all—  
The tale of the Holy and True?  
He dies, but His life, in untold souls,  
Lives on in the world anew;  
His seed prevails, and is filling the earth,  
As the stars fill the sky above.  
He taught us to yield up the love of life  
For the sake of the love of love;  
His death is our life, His loss is our gain;  
The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain.

## From the Veldt.

Gunner Clements, of the 8th Ammunition Column, Orange River Colony, gives an interesting account of his connection with the S. A. He says: "I was converted through one of our battery in Egypt. I came out here with the first army corps. After the Boer disaster, we remained at Sterkstroom in standing camp for about ten weeks, and while there the people of God joined us—the Salvation Army, S. C. A., and others. We had some grand times, and a splendid spirit of unity existed among the Christians of each sect. Here I came in contact with Capt. Anderson (a dear, godly man) and Lieut. Warwicker, both of the same spirit—spirit I lacked. I thank God they aroused me to the necessity of trying

biggest saint. It will still require much prayer and self-sacrifice to raise such a corps here again as it was before. Already one soul has been saved, and a native goes round the town with a board on his back, which says: "The good old Army has come again to try to do you good. Roll up sharp at 7 o'clock to the Fort."

The bane of the world is care.  
The cure of care is prayer.  
The end of prayer is peace.  
—P. S. Henson.

Never open your Bible without first lifting your heart to God, asking the Holy Ghost, its Divine Author, to teach you as you read and study.

→\* Or, HOW WE HELPED THE CHURCHES.

By CAPTAIN COPPERFIELD.

### The Revival Continues.

I need hardly say that we received a warm welcome. Although some said, "Why didn't you come before?" others said, "We believe you have come just at the right time," and we felt that we had, although we both realized our weakness, and knew that all power for service must come through God's Holy Spirit.

We were just in time for the morning service, which the senior deacon handed over to me, as it was not "minister's Sunday."

"We had a good and profitable time. I read from Ephesians, and dwelt on holiness. But it was not until the night meeting that we saw actual results. Six sinners surrendered at night. They wept bitterly, prayed for themselves, and afterwards got up, one by one, and told the people that they had found peace.

We rejoiced to see the spiritual state of these who had been converted a few months before. None seemed to have gone back; some had evidently received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and others were believing for this blessing.

this blessed morning we were asked to have a meeting in a sister's yard—the same one who had asked us to pray for her brother. He had come away, but as the people assembled, down upon his knees he sought and found salvation. They afterwards rejoiced and twice sang hymns of praise. We praised God with a loud voice for two hours. We were then invited to another yard, where the conviction of sin laid hold of a colored woman who had been living a sinful life. She threw herself on the floor in the anguish of her heart, and brought tears of repentance from her eyes. We pressed our faith, but she left her rejoicing guests. But we intended to do this night for Baptists. But a man, who was a Baptist member, but said she did not wish to get "excited," confessed herself to be a sinner and prayed, but still he was altogether did not think that he could save her.

had, so Christ could not save them. On Monday morning I looked as if it would continue all night, so we feared we would not be able to have the meeting in the chapel, as announced. We were told, "Rain or no rain," we got there in good time, and a good number gathered together, some coming through the rain. The Lord was with us, and we went, towards the end of the meeting, a man possessed of a devil behaved very rudely. Still, about twenty people, including a few children, were crying loudly for mercy. But they got through, and it was evident that others were under conviction, and would have sinner longer. The chapel-keeper and Sunday-school superintendent—two sour-looking Christians—were very anxious that the meeting should close. So they said to the former, "What will people say if we keep it any later?" They will say it is too noisy already."

But it was not too late for the Holy Ghost to work! We had no sooner got back to our billet than a white woman was brought in by some others under conviction of sin. "She wants help," they said, "and while we were praying for her, another surrendered—a young man who shrieked aloud and rolled on the floor in his distress. When these had found peace we sang and shouted for joy. Then we clasped our hands and knelt in a ring, asking God to keep us true to Himself.

to keep us true to friendship.

Tuesday morning found us running two prayer meetings, one on the north side of Thompson Hill, and the other on the south. I led one, my Lieutenant the other. We got five and seven saved respectively to surrender to God. We afterwards visited in different directions, and everywhere we went the presence and power of God was with us, giving us victory. In fact, we had some remarkable cases. An old man of 78 years of age, who had once been a local preacher and Sunday-school superintendent, but had for years been

a backslider, wept and cried for mercy. A woman living in sin got saved, and cleared out of the man's house in which she had been sinning. A man and wife, whose two grown-up girls had been soundly converted, both confessed themselves miserable sinners, although they had been members of the Baptist Church for thirty years. "O Lord, take the devil out of my heart," prayed one, as the tears ran down her face. "and bless me as you've blessed my children!"

But we could have no night meeting in the chapel as announced, on account of a heavy thunder-storm and incessant rain.

Wednesday was perhaps the red-letter day. The minister was expected.

Wednesday was perhaps the red-letter day. The minister was expected.

minister drove into the chapel yard. He had been detained to marry a couple, but seemed anxious to see us acting for him. I handed the meeting over to him, and, strange to say, I was not long before he began speaking on the very subjects relating to holiness that I had dwelt upon. At each point, as much as to say, "This is the second time God has sent us this message to-day." He then threw open the meeting for testimony and especially for the laying on of hands for baptism. "I will baptize none that cannot give a straightforward account of their conversion," he said. No less than twenty testified, and a few more were among the confessors of their sins. This, I think, was some considerable time, but at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Holy Ghost alighted upon the people in a wonderful manner. Not that they cried aloud, or were melted, including my own. But, alas! the minister, dear, good man as he is, got a bit fearful, and somewhat al-

a recent occurrence. He had been through deep waters and many troubles, when, one day, he knelt along the floor a War Cry that had been sent to him and he said, "I will do to wrap up something," he said, as he stooped to pick it up. Then a bit of holiness reading caught his eye. He had a heart a desire for a higher-up sort of religion than what he had experienced. And then he sought out some of the best holiness literature, and reading those brother ministers who were satisfied to grow into holiness, as he had been trying to do for years. In course of time he had spoken at a missionary meeting last year, and was complimented on his speech by the interviewer who had invited him, and a few weeks ago he was back, and spoke at the second blessing, much to the annoyance of his brother who had got up and tried to explain away

"Ah," said I to the minister, "your foes will be they of your own household, but if you stand by God, He will stand by you, and will spread a table before you in the presence of your enemies."

(To be continued.)

Hope.

There is no happiness which hope cannot promise, no difficulty which it cannot surmount, no grief which it cannot mitigate. It is the wealth of the indigent, the health of the sick, the freedom of the captive.—Brown's *features*.

One thing is certain, that the greatest of all obstacles to the improvement of the world is the prevailing belief of its improbability, which damps the exertions of so many individuals; and that in proportion as the contrary opinion becomes general, it realizes the event which leads us to anticipate.—*Stewart's Elements.*

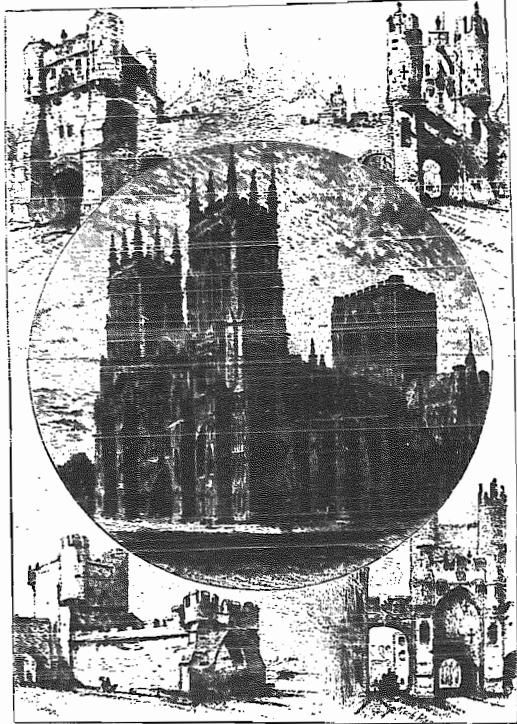
**A WORK-DAY HERO.**

The newspaper item did not even give his name. It simply spoke of the accident, of how the molten metal, by the carelessness of another workman, splashed over and fell, white-hot and hissing, upon the young man who was standing by. His hand was upon the lever controlling the machinery; and the item went on to say that though he was injured he never loosened his steady hold, and so saved the rest of the workmen from danger. If he had left go the lever the result would have been a terrible accident to the men beyond. He did not let go; that was all.

But what a splendid commentary it was upon that nameless hero! Evidently he had not considered that he did anything out of the common, or worthy of the title. He had done his duty, often goes with the highest courage. The net itself showed how noble his courage was. No bullet or shell on the battlefield could compare with the splash of white foam from his net as he dashed to the beach, and eating into it. Not to dine, even for a moment, meant that our work-day hero's first instinctive thought was of duty and of others, not of himself or his own needs. He had a noble spot behind it. It meant not only the hero's steadiness in that maduro under sudden and exquisite agony, but the moral and spiritual nerve that enabled our hero to stand up to the enemy of the unconscious fellow-workers, who did not even know their peril, and whom only the hero's steadiness in that moment of suffering and danger could

Not all our heroes are developed in war. Such a story as this shows that America can count upon many an unknown man to do his duty in the most splendid sense of the phrase. It shows, too, that the true note of the highest heroism is the forgetting of self, the sacrificing of self, absolutely and entirely. The soldier on the field, the martyr at the stake, the worker who suffers or dies for his fellows—these are all alike in the one heroic quality of putting aside self as your first. If we first would have the heroic tone of our lives we must cast out self, for selfishness and heroism are the two opposite poles of the soul.—Selected.

PICTURES OF EUROPE.



**The Minster and the Gates of York, England.**

He had announced a day of fasting and prayer. As in Old Testament days, people were found willing to put aside their work so that they might wait upon God. From early morning men, women, and children—especially young men and young women—were seen walking towards Gurney Mount chapel. It was as if another Sabbath had come in mid-week. Between six and seven hundred people gathered together for prayer, confession, and supplication.

But somehow the minister was late. So I was asked, on my arrival, to take charge of the meeting. "I'd rather wait until he comes," I replied, and I took a walk around the church looking at the grave stones. But the Spirit of God told me I had answered wrongly : so I retraced my steps, confessed my fault to the deacon, and went into the pulpit, feeling weak, but strong in the Lord. We prayed, sang, and then I read about holiness from Ephesians, and spoke for probably an hour, explaining and teaching what it meant. Then we sang, and while singing the

truly dislissed the meeting, telling the people to go home and pray. It was as if he had penned up a seine of fine fish, had a good look at them, and then let them all go! At least that is what I thought at the time, that half of them would have surrendered there and then, and have found salvation, had the meeting been properly handled. I pointed this out to the minister afterwards as kindly as I could, but he said that I had made a mistake through want of faith. It is true that three or four females remained to be prayed for, and professed to get saved, but what were these to the ones we might have caught had we not net had we been good fishermen!

### The Minister's Story.

Between the day and night services I went up to the minister's house and dined with him, and while there I heard from his own lips the story of his own sanctification. It had been

**CARFERRY BARRACKS.**  
One of the North-West achievements of the 19th Century

## GAZETTE.

## LONDON'S BEST.

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Lieut. Pryn, Special Work, to be  
Captain.

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## Important Changes.

Two Territorial changes of importance are made known this week: Brigadier Sharp, in charge of Newfoundland Province, and Major Pickering, in charge of the Eastern Province, have received orders to farewell. Brigadier Sharp has been singularly successful in the supervision and extension of the Army's work in Newfoundland, where his second term of appointment as Provincial Officer will comprise the period of three years. Major Pickering has had command of since June, 1899. Mrs. Pickering has found the Eastern climate most detrimental to her health, for she has been seriously ill, more or less, ever since their appointment to St. John: In fact, it was thought imperative that she should leave the East some time ago. The new appointments of these travelling Provincial Officers are not yet made known.

## The White Crusade.

This is the season of revival services. As the crocuses and snowdrops are germinating under the snow, ready to burst into bloom when the rest of nature's creation just wakes from its winter's sleep, so the Salvation Army's activity is greatest during the winter months, since those furnish the best opportunity to get at the masses. The Territorial centre is striving with the preliminaries of ushering into existence a new order, to be called the White Crusade, in contra-distinction to the Red Crusade of last summer, so successfully conducted by the Commissioner.

The White Crusade will begin with the Commissioner's Sunday at the Temple, and continue for two weeks, under the direction of its Grand Marshal, Colonel Jacobs, who will marshal his White Seventies, who, in turn, muster the White Thousand. All the details of the movement will be more fully described in the reports of the meetings from week to week. We pray that the White Crusade may not only be of great local benefit, but set into motion a great wave of revival throughout the Territory, being, as it is, the John the Baptist of the Siege.

## The Commissioner's Visit to London has Eclipsed Every Previous Record—Immense Crowds, Indescribable Enthusiasm and Excellent Results—Thirty-two Souls Sought Salvation.

Citizens of London who were rather late in going to hear Miss Booth on Sunday afternoon met their friends coming back, saying, "It's no use to go, there isn't standing room left."

"There were five hundred people turned away this afternoon," said the policeman guarding the front entrance of the Opera House.

The rush at night was a repetition of the afternoon; men and women, among them the best of the city, stood for one and two hours, and then were loth to leave the building.

The meetings seemed beyond description: "The Song of the City," and "Love's Sunset," were the subjects for Sunday afternoon and evening, respectively, and the Commissioner's magnetic addresses held the attention of the vast audiences to the end, as well as.

## Impressing Thirty-two Souls

so with the importance of immediate salvation that they came to the front seeking and finding a personal Saviour.

The Commissioner was accompanied by Colonel Jacobs, Adjts. Welch and Griffith, and her armor-bearers, Willie and Pearl.

The Colonel conducted the holiness meeting at the Citadel in the morning in his characteristic style that "takes on" with his audiences, and many spoke heartily of his address.

Major McMillan opened the meeting in the afternoon at the Opera House, while Willie and Pearl sang sweetly to the accompaniment of the Commissioner's harp. Their singing, as usual, drew forth shouts and applause from the multitude. The London News says it was "indeed exquisite," and "St. John's" says it was "a rare treat." Miss Booth played a harp selection. The solo, Staff-Capt. Cowan was well rendered, and also the harp selections of the Commissioner. The band of the London corps was also present and discoursed appropriate music.

Miss Booth was suffering from a severe cold, but, nevertheless, was able to give her addresses in a form that kept the audience at all times very keenly interested.

"At the afternoon meeting Miss Booth took as her subject the 'Song of the City,' and in opening said that music of a Christian character was a good help in the leading of souls to Christ. The music that was given at places of pleasure was very pretty and captivating, but had a certain way of hushing itself when most needed. In the high notes of a dance nothing was left to comfort the spirit. The song of the church was different, the joys of the spirit being included in it. It was a song of repentance; one that was used by Christ at His crucifixion. The worldly song always left a sting which would not comfort one. The sting of repentance was that this could be avoided a song of penitence was needed. One that would bring backsliders to God and relieve the aching heart. It would act as a light when one was called before the throne of judgment."

"Continuing, Miss Booth said that in time of misfortune a song of the repentance was needed. One that would fill the soul with joy, and be a benefit through the battle of life."

## The Evening Battle.

Adj't. Wakefield, in charge of the London corps, writes the following account of Sunday evening and Monday morning:

At 7:15 p.m. the Opera House was again crowded to its utmost capacity, and crowds turned away. Willie and Pearl came to the front, and, by request, sang again the beautiful song, "I think with I read the sweet story of old," after which the Commissioner again took her stand, with the subject, "Love's Sunset."

"How the eternal truths pierced the

hearts of the people, as our leader brought vividly before their minds how far they had fallen through the deepness of sin! Just before closing, Miss Booth read a letter from a dying mother to her wayward son. The stillness of death seemed to prelude as the Commissioner read the most touching words, and ere she had finished many were in tears, and some sobbing.

The Colonel, with all the earnestness of his soul, went into the prayer meeting. God was working, and ere long eighteen precious souls were crying for mercy and pardon. Others that would not yield carried away with them the arrow of conviction.

## Monday Night.

The meeting was announced to be in the Citadel, and long before the time to start, the crowd had assembled and pressed their way in until the Citadel, if it could have spoken, would surely have cried, "Stop this crush or my sides will burst out."

Willie and Pearl again sang some of their sweet songs, and also went through musical exercises, bar-bell, and flag drills. Miss Booth furnished music on the harp, and Adj't. Griffith on the mandolin. The audience was enraptured, and clapped their hands vigorously, encouraging each place.

After the songs and selections, Miss Booth took for her subject, "Sky-Flots," and although very much worn and fatigued from the heavy meetings of Sunday, she threw herself unreservedly into her subject, and for over an hour dealt out the Gospel message to saint and sinner, making each professing follower of Jesus Christ feel they were individually responsible to God, and also pleading with the Church to the unswayed.

The prayer meeting was somewhat delayed on account of the immense crowd having a difficult time to exit through the crowded aisles, over-forms, etc. The Colonel, in his earnest manner, held on, and shortly the break came, and one after another volunteered, until fourteen grounded their arms of rebellion, and went with faces beaming forth with joy on account of having found Christ.

Your humble servant has since met many disappointed people who could not get in to hear the Commissioner, and they are anxiously awaiting when will Miss Booth come to London again? And many others who were fortunate enough to gain admittance to all the meetings are longing for the time when they, too, can hear Miss Booth.

## Territorial Newslets.

Following up the Commissioner's meetings at the Temple, Colonel Jacobs, with the H. Q. Staff, will conduct three-weekly meetings during campaign. This special series of meetings will be designated the "White Crusade."

Ensign Bennett, of Newfoundland, will turn one of the contingent leaving for India on an early date. The Ensign has already sailed for England. Capt. Lewis, an old Canadian officer, has also volunteered for service in India, and will sail with the same party. Captain Lewis bade farewell at the Temple on Sunday last.

The interior of our Brandon property has been entirely remodelled, at a cost of \$700. These alterations will affect a considerable saving in the heating; and great facilitate our efforts in this city.

Colonel Bates, the Army's Chief Accountant of I. H. Q. London, will shortly visit New York and Toronto on important business.

With deepest regret we learn of the sorrow which has befallen Adj't. Holman in the death of her mother.

The soul-saving records for the North-West Province, for the month of December, are highly gratifying. Six days' meetings, conducted by Major and Mrs. Southall, resulted in between sixty and seventy souls seeking pardon and purity.

The Commissioner's proposal to visit Newfoundland Province in March will be hailed with delight by our comrades in the Sea-girt Isle.

Es-Capt. Cairns met with a very serious accident a few days ago. A kick from a vicious horse broke one of our comrade's legs, and even more seriously injured the other. He is at present in the hospital, and needs the prayers of his comrades.

Reports of the excellent impression made by the Commissioner's late campaign in London continue to reach us.

Adj't. Barr, of Dawson City, is arranging to hold meetings in the saloons on Sunday afternoons.



## The Commissioner

Will Visit and Conduct Meetings as follows:

## MONTREAL.

Sunday, Jan. 27th—Afternoon and Night in the Windsor Hall.

Monday, Jan. 28th.

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

New Glasgow, Thursday, Feb. 21st.

Glouce Bay, Sunday and Monday, Feb. 24th and 25th.

Sydney, Tuesday, February 26th.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

St. John's, Sunday, March 3rd, to Monday, March 11th

## WHITE CRUSADE.

Col. Jacobs and the White Seventies

Will Conduct Special Meetings at

## THE TEMPLE,

From Monday, January 21st, to Sunday, February 3rd.

## North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHALL will visit:—Moorehead, Fri. Jan. 25; Grand Forks, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.

## West Ontario Province.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE will visit: Paris, January 21 to January 28; Galt, Jan. 20 to Feb. 3; Hespler, Feb. 4 to 10; Guelph, Feb. 11 to 17. Half-Night of Prayer every Monday night.

## T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJ'T. BURROWS, Farewell Tour:—St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27; Dundas, Mon., Jan. 28; Hamilton, Tues., Jan. 29; Toronto, Wed., Jan. 30.

Ensign Hoddinott:—Wallaceburg, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 29, 30; Port Lambton, Monday, Jan. 28; Sarnia, Tues. and Wed., Jan. 29, 30; Theford, Thurs., Jan. 31; Port Huron, Fri. and Sat., Jan. 1, 2.







## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General's last Sunday of the old century was spent at Wannastow, being that part of the great metropolis where the Army was founded, thirty-six years ago. 109 souls came to the Mercy Seat.

The British Commissioner has issued a Century Card for 250 Candidates for officership, and 250 Candidates for Corps-Cadetship.

The case against the Hampstead baudsman, for playing on Christmas Eve, has been dismissed.

The Indian Party embarked on Sunday, Dec. 30, at Marseilles after two days' overland journey, via Dieppe and Paris. They were expected to arrive in India on Jan. 8th or 9th.

Over 3,600 slum children were provided with Christmas dinner and free meals during the festive week, in London, and more than 1,000 old people of the slum districts have each been the recipient of a Christmas parcel or free meal. A fairly large quantity of coal has also been distributed to the needy in these localities.

Mrs. Colonel Hay, Adj. Webb, and Capt. Johncock, of the London slums, have all passed the necessary examination, and are now certified members of the St. John's Ambulance Society. They are also going in for a course of lessons in nursing.

## UNITED STATES.

In the town of Sheldon, U. S. A., a minister recently announced that on the following Sunday night he would give a public address as just the Salvation Army. In order to prepare himself, however, he found it necessary to enquire into the exact nature of our work. A very large congregation gathered on the night in question, but before commencing his address he made the startling announcement that enquiries had caused him to change his opinion, and he would now speak in favor of the Salvation Army.

## FRANCE.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has opened an orphanage in Paris.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is quickly recovering her health.

Nine female Candidates entered the Paris Training Home during Christmas week.

We have won another legal victory in Switzerland, the Cantonal authorities of Zug having cancelled an order of the city of Basle forbidding our officers holding open-air meetings in the thoroughfares.

Commissioner Raitton has just spent a few days in Marseilles and Paris.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg is introducing the Naval and Military League. A number of Salvationists are to be found in the French Army and Navy.

## HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

New corps have been organized at Enschede and Rotterdam, and a Refuge Home opened at Brussels.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey have just conducted a meeting for the special benefit of the Naval and Military Leagues at Cape Town. This meeting was full of inspiration and profit.

A special feature of the approaching Congress will be a free dinner for the poor and a mid-night drunkard's demonstration.

Cape Town II. are at present compelled to fight in the open-air. Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey conducted the last Sunday's campaign prior to the corps vacating their building.

## COSMOPOLITAN.

The boat belonging to the National Life-Boat Institution, at Lofoden, Norway, went upon a rock in a recent gale and was completely smashed. The Secretary of the Association has asked the crew of our life boat, the "Wintering Booth," to take over the district and guard the station pro tem. Needless to say, the request will be complied with, and, in addition, meetings will be held by the crew.

Copenhagen has been the scene of a great revival. During the past few weeks two hundred souls have sought salvation, and the fire is spreading to the smaller corps outside.

The Local Governments of no less than twelve Danish towns have granted permission to our officers to visit the various prisons under their control.

The Japanese War Cry ("Tokio-Kogyo"), which is published fortnightly, has now reached a circulation of 5,400. About 500 copies of each issue are sent to Havell, where they are very much appreciated by the Japanese population, so says Major Wood.



A Japanese Woman Weaving.

## ITALY.

The Prefetto (Mayor) of Milan has promised to help our comrades by sending police to maintain good order during the meetings.

The Turin officers gave a free dinner to the poor on Christmas Day. H. R. H. the Duke of Aosta, the Prefect, and the Syndic of Turin being among those who sent generous offerings.

## ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Capt. Bettex, back from his exploration tour, gives, in the Spanish War Cry, an interesting and encouraging report of the work of the Army in the out-of-the-way places of the country.

During his journey Capt. Bettex has held 51 meetings, with an attendance of 3,478 persons, sold 759 War Cries, 54 New Testaments, 120 Hymn Books, and witnessed 20 cases of conversion.

His audiences were composed of different nationalities: Argentines, Spaniards, Italians, Germans, French, Irish, and English. Everywhere he had a warm welcome, and was most cordially invited to return.

The Army's operations have just been commended in the city of Sestri Ponente.

He who fails cannot serve any other. He who serves his generation serves all others.

## The Army at the "Rock."

Bombardier Calthorpe, of Gibraltar, writes for Adj. Pike: "We have had a real month of victory. We have held forty-three meetings—266 Servicemen who were not Leaguers, 189 Leaguers, and 272 civilians. Six Servicemen have been won for God, and one civilian. Hallelujah! The Channel Fleet is in again, and well we know it; but, praise God, we have had a swinging, red-hot meeting every night, and God has blessed us. One of the R. M. L. sang mercy, Bros. Dyer and Bessant have much blessed us. Our battle-cry is still, 'The Rock for Christ!' May God hasten the day!"

## AMONG OUR FRENCH CANADIANS.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

New colors were presented to the officers in charge of the French Salvation Army corps, at 477 St. Lawrence Street, last evening. In the absence of Brigadier Pugmire, on account of illness, the flag was presented by Ensign Williams, of the St. Alexander Street corps. Prof. Villard, of the French Methodist Institute, gave a brief and earnest address in support of the Army's good work and exhorted the unconverted to become Christians. Other addresses, and solos, and duets made up a very enjoyable program. The meeting was very encouraging to Adj. Robert and Capt. Cabrit, the officers in charge, who are working faithfully amid many difficulties.



## THE SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

The week's news from the South African battlefield is by no means encouraging. While there appears to be no cause for serious apprehension, pacification of the annexed colonies seems further off than ever. It is reported that three peace envoys which entered the West's camp were flouted by the Boer leader, and one, a British subject, shot. Ten thousand fresh British troops will be despatched within the next few weeks to South Africa, and horses are to be sent at the rate of eight thousand a month. Minor engagements have taken place at numerous points. Two bands of Boers are still in Cape Colony, but apparently are keeping a safe distance from the British camps. Men and guns have been landed from the Men of War at Cape Town, and entrenchments made to prepare for engagements. The remainder of the Canadian Contingent has returned from South Africa.—The most important affair of the week was the attack on a British force of one hundred and twenty by the Boers, in which sixteen were killed and twenty-two wounded.

## THE CHINESE COMPLICATION.

The affairs in China look somewhat more hopeful. The Government has signed the preliminary of the peace negotiations, and has despatched a special envoy to Germany to apologize for the murder of its minister, as well as paid a number of claims for damages. The Boxer movement, however, has not collapsed entirely, and every little while new attempts of concentration are made by the anti-foreign element. Expeditions of the allied troops are continually going out in various directions to restore order, and punish the rebels. Eighty-five thousand well-armed Chinese troops are reported to be drilling at Sian Fu, where the Chinese Court at present resides.

## COSMOPOLITAN ITEMS.

The Dominion Convention to discuss the White Man's Plague—consumption—will meet in Ottawa on February 14th.

The Police at Nice have arrested Prince Victor Nakhidchidze on the charge of plotting to take the life of the Czar.

The emigration arrivals in Canada for the first six months in 1907 totalled 228,815, of which 8,543 were from the U. S. A.

The casualty list of the Boer war, up to the end of December, shows 12,158 officers and men killed in action, or died of wounds and disease.

Seven miners were killed and forty wounded in a riot at Hungary.

Count Lamstroff has been appointed Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

A mail bag containing £1,200 of Intercolonial Railway cheques has been stolen at Moncton.

A terrible holocaust took place at Rochester, N. Y. An orphan asylum, caught fire, and before all its inmates could be rescued twenty-nine perished in the flames, besides a great number being seriously injured.

An Industrial Exhibition will be held in Glasgow, Scotland, commencing in May. Canada will be largely represented.

A former bank teller of a New York bank has pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzling \$700,000.

Two servants were burned to death in a fire in a tenement house in Buffalo.

The health of the Dowager Princess Frederick, the Queen's eldest daughter, is again becoming anxiety.

Six people were crushed to death, and many others seriously injured, in a panic caused by a false fire alarm in a Chicago theatre.

La Grippe is again appearing as an epidemic. The doctors' chief recommendation is to keep the patient warm and refuse to take any more patients.



## Pacific Province.

### LONG MAY THE COLORS WAVE.

Missoula, Mont.—New Year's Eve we held a Watch-night service, and sang and prayed the Old Year out and the New Year in. Capt. Fisher unfurled the New Century Flag. Long may it wave. Seven of our comrades, at the dawn of the New Year, re-consecrated themselves to God and got wonderfully blessed. We are all praising God for His goodness to us.—J. H. F., R. C.

### HOW CHRISTMAS WAS SPENT.

Rossland, B. C.—Since last report we have been busy preparing for Christmas, and now it is over I am writing a few lines regarding it. We commenced by giving the children a treat on Xmas Eve. The Xmas Tree was loaded with presents, and after a good program had been gone through by the Juniors, Santa Claus appeared, and a lively time ensued. The children were delighted with their presents, and they danced to the song and recited well. A conspicuous part of the program was a trio of boys and a trio of girls exercising with Indian clubs, with musical accompaniment. They did fine and were loudly applauded. God bless the Juniors. A good crowd attended. Xmas morning the officers and sisters were as busy as bees, preparing dinner for soldiers, and as I dodged the cooks and turkeys, when going through the kitchen, it reminded me of a puzzle garden. Anyway, the cooks understood their business, as all agreed when they had partaken of the good things set before them. Dinner over, the best time of all came, when we went into a prayer meeting. Everybody seemed full of the Holy Spirit, and we had a glorious time in our souls. Some told their experience since conversion, how God had helped them to stick to the dear old flag, and how some had had to leave home in order to do so, and how everything came out all right eventually through trusting in God. Hallelujah! We finished up with a good meeting at night, and so another Xmas was spent to God's honor and glory. The devil is working very hard in Rossland, but by the help of God, we mean to do our part. Though we do not see much for our labors, yet we are full of faith, and mean to thrash the devil at every opportunity. Adj. Stevens was telling the people in the open-air that she felt more like fighting than ever, to which we responded with a hearty "Hallelujah!" God bless our officers. Adj. Stevens and Capt. Beaumont are fighting tested and tried, and we mean to stand by them.—G. Wardell, J. S. S.-M.

### MEETING IN THE JAIL.

New Whetcom, Wash.—We are still doing God's will and fighting the devil. In our jail meeting last Sunday, three prisoners held up their hands for prayer. The barracks was tastefully decorated and the feast on Xmas Eve brought much joy to the hearts of the Juniors. A soldiers' and friends' dinner in the quarters was much enjoyed, and in the meeting which followed Capt. Beaumont was fighting tested and tried. Praise God! After the meeting a sailor, very much under the influence of liquor, desired us to pray for him. We are trusting that God will save him. Watch-night service was a fine one near to be forgotten, and God came near. Many vows and promises for the New Year were made. May God keep each of our comrades true.—J. F. G., S.-M.

### OLD TIME WAVE.

Bonavista, Nfld.—We rejoice in knowing that God is leading us on. During the past week six have started to serve God. Our special service of

song on Xmas night was enjoyed by all. People say that the opening days have come back again. The Xmas Cry was the best yet. We are having an enrolment of soldiers at our Watch-night service to-night.—Yours for war and victory, A. B. R. L. B.

### ONLY TWO MONTHS OLD.

Fernie, B. C.—Bachelors' Social on Xmas night was a success. I overheard Mrs. Lacey say they cleared \$27. I also notice the marches are increasing. At first it was four, counting the officers, but on New Year's Day I counted thirteen. The Watch-night service was very impressive; tears were seen to fall as the Flag of the Twentieth Century was unfurled, being also the first flag of this corps. The midnight march woke up many slumbers. At our New Year's Festival and Xmas Tree standing-room was at a premium. Many turned away. It is evident the S. A. is just the thing for Fernie.—Altitude.

The following appeared in the local newspaper:—

"Since commencing active and permanent operations in Fernie, the Salvation Army has made rapid progress. Capt. and Mrs. Lacey have worked hard, and their efforts have not been in vain. So far as attendance at their meetings is concerned, they have already surpassed all the churches—upwards of 175 attending on different evenings. They are already practically out of debt and have furnished a house and barracks, and in the Spring will build a substantial and commodious new one."

"On New Year's night they had a concert and Christmas Tree, which was a very successful affair. The barracks was crowded, and many turned away. The program was rendered in good style and received hearty applause."

"After the program came the Christmas Tree. Capt. Lacey and friends had decorated and illuminated the trees, and when the curfew was removed a beautiful sight was presented. All the children were remembered, and everyone of them present was given something."

### THE SOUND OF VICTORY.

Rossland, B. C.—

Victory is our war cry.

Victory is our war cry.

Victory we are having

All the way along.

We are having good meetings, our finances are fairly good, and conviction can be seen on many faces. At our Sunday morning holiness meeting a young man sought complete deliverance. Glory be to God! Our Watch-night service proved a great blessing to many. One dear sister resolved to let go, with the old year, her sins, and is determined to make this year the best she has ever known.—Silvers.

### JUNIORS FURNISH THE PROGRAM.

Lewiston, Idaho.—Since last report God has wonderfully blessed us. During our half-night of prayer, held Dec. 21st, we saw four souls in the Fountain, two of whom were Juniors. We had a delightful time at Christmas. Our Juniors furnished the evening's program, assisted by Santa Claus. Then on bended knees, watching the Old Year out and the New Year in, we asked God to give us souls, and our prayer was answered.—Herbert Kemp.

### JOY MINGLED WITH SADNESS.

Victoria, B. C.—The festive season leaves reminiscences mingled with both joy and sadness. There was a great rush on the Christmas Cr. Mrs. Ensign (Cummings) is a No. 1 War Cry booster, although she has to go through a great deal of the time. The weather

has not been favorable, but the attendance on Sunday was good. At night the Ensign spoke on "A thousand and one of our boys." On Monday night (Christmas Eve) after a short meeting, the Christmas Tree, which had been loaded with sundry packages and queer-shaped parcels, and prettily decorated with oranges and baskets of candy, was speedily dismantled, and the numerous presents distributed. The J. S. Sergt.-Major, Bro. Galbraith, had not forgotten his little band, and each Junior went home with a banishing face. On Christmas Day, just at the time of day when rejoicing and festivity were at their height, the death angel entered the home of Bro. and Sister Little, and sore to heaven their daughter Lizzie, after a very short and painful illness. She had been associated with the Victoria corps since her childhood. The deceased one has our heartfelt sympathy and prayers, especially the soldier-sister miles away in the Kootenai District, to whom the sad news will come very suddenly. May the One Who never fails to creep with them who weep be their stay and comfort in this time of trial. A report of the funeral service will appear later.—A. E. T.



Adj. and Mrs. Gale and Joy (4 mos.)

## Eastern Province.

### THEIR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.

Charlottetown.—To-night's meeting was taken part in by the children, who sang and recited part of the Christmas program. In addition, Capt. Martin and Adj. Graham played a charming duet on guitars, and a recitation by three kittens didn't delight the people perhaps! Adjutant and Secretary Ellis paid Summerside and Alberton a visit—see special report.—also Sister Warth, P. S. M. Tuesday, three recruits enrolled. God bless them. Major expected on 12th.—H.

### NEWFOUNDLANDERS ARE BLOOD-AND-FIRE.

North Sydney, C. B.—By the grace of God we are still fighting the good fight of faith, and the grand old ship still braves the storm. Yesterday (Sunday), from 7 a.m. till late at night, we had a real, live, hallelujah time. Our corps at present contains a great number of Newfoundlanders, and some of them are working at the T. & S. Works. I assure you the Newfoundland soldiers are real, live, blood-and-fire, all ways ready and waiting an opportunity to pray, sing, or testify to God's saving and keeping power. Some of the comrades, whose uniform is getting a bit "played out," were told the other night by Capt. Thompson that he would like to send an order to

Headquarters for some new guernseys and bonnets. This suggestion had such an effect on some of us that a Sergeant came out yesterday with a brand new bonnet on. God bless her! Our barracks is crowded every Sunday afternoon and night, as full as it is possible for it to be. We have excellent crowds during the week, and I know of many who, if they acted according to the dictates of their consciences, would be at the footstool of mercy. Our faithful officers are booming the War Cry with the result that all Crises are sold out every week.—N. Martell, Treas.

### EVENTS OF THE HOLIDAY WEEK.

Since Bay—Special meetings on Xmas night, and to the front! The children's Jubilee on Xmas night was a complete success. The audience enjoyed the songs, and especially the drills and exercises with the hoops and bar-bells by "Gussie Cameron, O. M. on Sunday afternoon. The band paid a visit to Sydney on Saturday evening, and are loud in their praise of the reception tendered them by Capt. Lawes and her up-to-date corps. Watch-night services on Sunday night. One soul entered presentation of new tings to the corps, reading of Commissioner's beautiful letter, and other interesting events, marked the going out of the old and the coming in of the New Year. On Xmas Day Bandmaster Cameron was presented with a beautiful Bible by the Sergt.-Major on behalf of the officers and soldiers for his faithful services in advancing the interests of the band. "The Xmas Cry is the best yet." So say those who have read it.—Sergt.-Major.

### SMALL-POX EPIDEMIC—BARRACKS CLOSED.

Newcastle, N. B.—The Junior Department and Xmas Tree on Xmas night was a decided success. We were reinforced by the Chatham boys, Capt. McEwen, and Lieut. Redmond, also Capt. England. Xmas Cris all sold out and much appreciated. Outsiders, who never come to our meetings, stopped to compliment us on the Army's Xmas number. The last Sunday of the year and century was a profitable one. At night a woman volunteered for salvation, and several raised their hands. We have with us Lieut. Carrie Reeves, who is on her way to the Toronto Children's Shelter. The Lieutenant was a soldier at Newcastle. We contemplated an unprecedented time at the Watch-night service, and the New Year's Glass Supper at Chatham; but, alas for human hopes! Before the hour of meeting we were notified by the Board of Health that all public places at Newcastle and Chatham were to be closed until further notice, owing to some cases of small-pox in the neighborhood. The result was that our Watch-night during the small-pox epidemic last year, when we were closed for three months. We are hoping that this order will not be in force more than a few weeks. So we shall wait, week after week, and wait, and wait, and wait. Mrs. Wm. Thompson.

### PREACHED IN THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Annapolis, N. S.—Capt. Goodwin, since taking charge, has been successful in bringing about a general awakening, and there is every prospect of a revival. The Captain preached in the Baptist Church, at the request of the minister, on a recent Sunday night, and the same week held a meeting in the Pool Room. Our crowds are increasing. Those who have not been to the Army for years are coming to see us again, and better than all, souls are being born into the Kingdom.—M. R. C.

# PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE

## Central Ontario Province.

### FORTY SEEK THE BLESSING

Simcoe, Ont.—The past week has been a memorable one in the history of the Salvation Army in Simcoe. In connection with the Watch-night service, in which forty sought the blessing, an excellent of soldiers and the presentation of the New Century Flag took place. A pleasing feature of the meeting was the handing of the money for the Flag to the Adjutant by the Color-Sergeant, who collected the amount. A Band of Love meeting was held on New Year's night, when songs, recitations, readings, etc., were given by members and others. A good crowd was present and seemed delighted with the meeting. Candles and nuts were given to the children at the close. We predict great accomplishments in the Band of Love this year.—Lieut. Greenwood.

### FIVE SOULS IN THE FOUNTAIN.

Newmarket.—First Sunday in the New Year brought times of blessing and power. From early morn we felt the presence of God. Soldiers all on fire and we are in for victory. Five souls in the Fountain. To God we give the glory.—L. A. Pattenden, Lieut.

### CONVERTS STANDING.

Menford.—As we look back over the past year, we have great reason to praise God. In our Watch-night service four testified to having found the Saviour during the past year, and others were brought to mind, not present, who have accepted Christ as their Saviour during 1909. When we think of the value of one soul we are encouraged to go forward. We have enrolled three converts and commissioned two Locals since taking command. Praise God for victory.—M. Lott, Ensign.

### THE OFFICERS FAREWELLING.

Lisgar St.—Staff-Capt. Stanton has just commissioned the Local Officers—twelve Senior and eight Junior. Although the night was very cold, we had a good crowd and splendid meeting. Sunday was a day of farewell. Capt. Matthews, who has been with us for over a year, gave her parting address. Adj. Scott will bid us farewell this Sunday. May God bless them both. We regret losing them. They have done a good work.—S. McFarland, R. C.

### A MAGNIFICENT START.

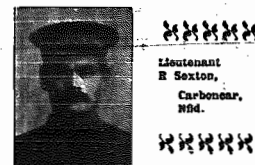
Sturgeon Falls.—God has been giving us some glorious victories, the comrades have been blessed, souls saved, and the work has been going ahead. Praise the Lord! Monday night we welcomed Adj. Burrows, with his lantern, and the service, much enjoyed by all. This meeting resulted in one soul coming to Christ. Watch-night service: The closing of the old year saw 24 precious souls kneeling at the feet of Jesus, some for pardon, some for holiness, and others for re-consecration. Glory be to God! We wound up at 1 a.m. by marching through the streets of Sturgeon Falls singing. At the holiness meeting on New Year's Day, conducted by Adj. Burrows, six more came for cleansing and one dear sister for pardon. Our meeting at 8 p.m. was the crowning time. Twenty-three more souls turned out for the march, and our faith ran high for a good meeting, the main features of which were the presentation of the new colors, enrolment of recruits, and the commissioning of Local Officers. One more soul in the Fountain. God bless Adj. Burrows. This corps is in a flourishing condition, and if we are only true, there are even greater victories ahead of us.—Edith Mander, Lieut.

### THE TRADE STAFF DO GOOD WORK.

Yorkville.—Major and Mrs. Horn, assisted by Adj. and Mrs. Attwell, Adj. Adams, and Cadet McMillan, conducted the Sunday's meetings at this corps. From the beginning to the finish the presence of God was felt. The meetings were a great blessing. Our J. S. Christmas demonstration came off very successfully, and great credit is due to the J. S. workers for the excellent program the children rendered. Our work here is progressive.—T. J. Meeks.

### WHAT LIKE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

Norland, Ont.—Deer Mister Editor, I that I wud rite a few lines to let yer no that we're still on the move ere. Victory is ours for God is with us. We're just at a wonderful time. We involed 1 deer brother under the colors of the yellow, red, an blue at the Watch-nite meetin. We had a grand time. God came near an blest us, an we all determined to go in fur moor viktrys durin the kummun year than ever afore. On Nn Yeer's nite, didn't we have a foine time? If ye don't believe it, jus ask the youngsters. We ad a Criesman au Nn Yeer's demonstration, kald "Jakub's Ladder," an the ladder was full of gud things fur both big an little fokes. Mister Kurts, the Methodist minister, said (yer no wot that mean), an he dun A. I. Ye shud a seed the telegraf yee kum in to the man yee the chare, an and him telegrams from Sany Claws. "Takes a big risk," said the young herd Sany Claws kumm in. I was loked this way an sum loked that way, but they were astounded when he showed himself up on top of "Jakub's Ladder," half lended down wiv gud things, an, my! what a sight! The little fokes tikled—wen he gave bout the presents. O, it was supergloriously grand, an evry won was pleased kause it was such a sneekness. But I must close fur this foine, so gud by, until later, an God bless yer.—Frum yer friend, Finkle Ike.



## East Ontario Province.

### WAGING A SUCCESSFUL WARFARE.

Ottawa.—The Christmas and New Year's holidays were times of cheer and blessing to us. Special meetings were held which brought about blessed results, viz.: souls at the Cross. Juniors' annual Christmas Tree was a time of rejoicing. The Juniors rendered an excellent program, under the direction of Sergt.-Major Heath and his assistants, which was well received. Our Watch-night service was a real blessed time, with two seekers. Presentation of New Century Flag to corps was delightful. Adj. and Mrs. Kendall is waging a successful battle here by the grace of God. Ensign Parker has just paid his last visit to Ottawa. God bless him.—A. French, Sec.

### SPECIAL MEETINGS.

Morrisburg.—Our special meetings during the Christmas season were enjoyable as well as profitable to our souls. The Juniors' Demonstration and Christmas Tree was a success, the children doing their part well. Crowds and finances good. Santa Claus remembered the children generously. New Year's night we had a special meeting and presentation of colors. May many souls be won and made faithful soldiers under the new flag.—M. A. L. Lieut.

### A WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE ENROLMENT.

Pictou.—We are having splendid times, and souls continue to get saved. Our Watch-night service was a blessing to all present. At a quarter to twelve, twelve converts pledged themselves as soldiers. Every Christian re-

solved to make the New Year a victorious one. A march followed the meeting, which was well attended. Ensign and Mrs. Pugh and Lieutenant Jewell are doing their best for the salvation of the people.—Lillie Love.

### A HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

Peterboro.—We are still marching on in this part of the field. God is with us, and souls are proving the power of the Blood to wash away sin. Capt. Mitchell has arrived to assist Adj. Babbington, in the place of Lieut. Thompson, who is laid aside through sickness. On Dec. 27th, there was a Hallelujah Wedding in our barracks, when Bandman Mendell Green and Sergt. Nellie Bacon were united by Brigadier Pagniere. Both are soldiers of several years' standing, and have the best wishes of all who know them.—Nellie Smith.

### HEAVENLY GALES.

Millbrook.—Things are looking bright at present, and the devil is being stirred up on account of souls getting saved. We have had six souls during the past six weeks. We are believing to see many more coming. "Victory," is our motto for 1901.—Cadet Lloyd.

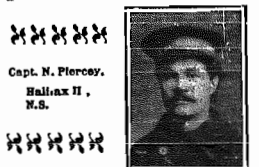
### SOULS CRY FOR MERCY.

Montreal 1.—The last Sunday of the old year Ensign Williams piloted the ship all day, and at night we had the satisfaction of seeing two sinners crying for mercy. Watch-night service conducted by Brigadier Pagniere, assisted by Sergt. G. Burditt was a blessed time. Just as the old year was closing three sought pardon. At the conclusion of the service the soldiers went for a midnight march, which seemed a very good way to start the New Year and Century. May we keep marching on.—E. L. Graves, Cor.

## West Ontario Province.

### HAD TO RETURN AND GET SAVED.

Guelph.—At the Watch-night service, and on the first Sunday of the New Century, God blessed our efforts by giving us three precious souls. We had with us Ensign Hellman and Lieut. Yeomans. Their efforts were blessed by God, and we enjoyed their visit. The Lord was with us all week, and on Sunday gave us two more souls. One woman became so convicted that, while on her way home, she turned around and came back to the barracks for the purpose of giving God her heart. She is still serving God. May she continue, in our prayer. The J. S. work is picking up awfully, and God is blessing and saving the children.—Eva Simpson, J. S. Treas.

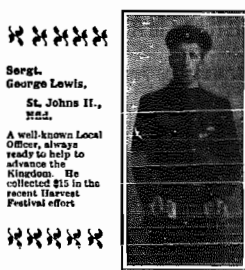


### NOT BEHIND THE TIMES.

Windsor has not been behind the times in finishing up the old year and welcoming the twentieth century. Our half-night of prayer was a glorious time, the memory of which will live in our hearts. Eight new soldiers were made, the beautiful new flag was unfurled amidst great clapping of hands, and as the drummer struck twelve beats on the old drum, and we stepped out of the old year into the new, thirty-two knelt at the Mercy Seat to re-consecrate their lives to God and His service. Then the march—sixty strong we marched through the city, singing—

"A Happy New Year—  
If you give the Lord your heart,  
And for heaven make a start,  
You're bound to have a Happy New Year."

Cheers went up from those on the streets, while those looking through the windows clapped their hands. The influence of this meeting was felt on



New Year's Day, when six young men were found at the Mercy Seat. Oh, what rejoicing! Some wept, some laughed, and some even danced for joy. We believe this is only the droppings of the showers yet to come. We are in for victory. Holy living and hard work will bring it, we believe.—E. Coombs.

### ENCOURAGING FEATURES.

Brantford.—God is blessing our labors, and souls are being won for Christ. The roll is increasing and we have another lot to enroll right away. The Watch-night service was a very blessed time. God came and wonderfully blessed those present. Several gave themselves afresh to God for future service. We have had souls for nearly every week of late. We are praying for a good, soul-saving revival. Soldiers are rallying up, and together we mean to push the battle to the very end. Everybody is looking forward with great expectation to our beloved Commissioner's visit, on Jan. 15th.—J. McMillan, Adj.

### A TRIUMPHANT WATCH-NIGHT.

Norwich.—Last Sunday was a day of real fighting. The devil tried to defeat us, but much prayer and faith got the victory, and one soul was saved at night. Our Watch-night service was a splendid time. At 11 o'clock we started the meeting at 11 o'clock with a nice little audience, but only two soldiers and two converts were present to help us. At a few minutes past twelve the break came, and a sister volunteered right out for God, and at half-past one eleven precious souls were seeking pardon. We marched around the barracks singing and praising God for the wonderful victory He had given up. We are determined, by God's grace, to go in and make the best of this year for God and souls.—Lieut. Pickle, for Capt. Gibson.

### SECURED A NEW HALL.

Hespler.—Some time ago someone said to me that Hespler was a grand little spot, and so it is. For some time the S. in this place was battling against difficulties, consequent to being without a hall. We now have a magnificent little hall, and people who have not been for some time are coming to our meetings. God is proving Himself strong on our behalf. During the past two months twenty-six souls have claimed salvation, and some a deeper work of grace.—B. Groombridge, Lieut.

### SINNERS ARE COMING HOME.

Galt.—God is giving us the desire of our hearts, and quite a number have been found at the Mercy Seat during the last few weeks. The Watch-night service was a time of great blessing. Many were revived, consecrated, and we have started to make this year the best we have ever known. At 1 o'clock on New Year's morning could be found a band of men and women on the street corner pleading with the uncovered. The Xmas Cry was a beauty, and sold well in our town. One hundred and ninety-five were disposed of, or double the number sold last year. Soldiers and officers are in for victory.—Lieut. Carley.

At a dance at Johnstown, Pa., on Dec. 29th, a young lady, named Miss Mary B. Boudier, 25 years of age, and unduly reviled over, and died almost instantly, from over-exertion and heart-failure.





## EDDIE:

An incident of the Spokane Shelter, Telling also Eddie's life sketch.

By ADJT. DODD.

I would like to give the readers of the War Cry one of the many instances that have come under my own observation. We will call the subject of my tale Eddie. He was born in England of Irish parents, and had been brought up in the Roman Catholic faith. Eddie was a very wild lad, constantly getting into trouble with the neighbors, who would make complaints to his father, and poor Eddie would "get it hot and heavy."

Time went on, and Eddie found his way to the race tracks, where, seeing men gambling, he thought he would try it in a small way himself.

So Eddie continued in this way until he reached manhood, when he got a situation in a large wholesale house. By industry and brightness he worked his way up from a common laborer to time-keeper, getting a raise of wages at each promotion; but his promotion only made the fall the greater. Like most other gamblers he had formed the appetite for strong drink, and between gambling and drinking Eddie was unable to keep up his appearance or attend to his duties as he should. His master, who was a very kind-hearted man, tried in every way to straighten him, and poor Eddie himself tried again and again to reform, but it was of no use; the appetite had become too strong for him.

## Discharged for Drunkenness.

Finally he was discharged for drunkenness. Things went now from bad to worse with Eddie, who was arrested on several occasions and put in prison.

His sister, thinking if he was away from his old companions he would do better, bought him a new suit and gave him money to buy a ticket for America. Eddie started off with the money in his pocket to buy his ticket, but thinking that he would like to have a glass first, went into a saloon. He commenced drinking and soon found his money all gone. Then he went and sold his new clothes. He went back to his sister's, but finding her out he broke into the house and stole all the money he could find, then went to the grocery's where his sister dealt and got a lot of stuff, saying it was for his sister, and went on another spree. His poor sister found him and took him home.

## To the Land of Luck.

Some months later she decided to have another try to get him to America. This time she bought the ticket herself, sent him on board, and wished him good-bye. He landed in Montreal with 75 cents in his pocket. He shipped west on the C. P. R., crossed the line and made his way to Spokane. This was early in 1899.

Eddie obtained work in the S. A. Shelter in Spokane, but did not yet understand how men could know they were saved from sin. He left the Shelter and went on the railroad to work, when he was taken down with fever. By the time he had recovered winter had set in again. Penniless

and friendless, as he thought, he wrote to an officer telling him he was starving. The officer collected some money and sent it to him. As soon as Eddie received the money he said, like a prodigal son of old, "Why do I stay away from such a Christ as these people here? I will arise and go back to them." He walked over 200 miles to the Army, and when he came in the Shelter he was an awful sight. He had hardly a rag on his back.

We took him in, washed him and fed him, also gave him a good bed to sleep in. Thank God, we led him also to the Fountain which cleanses from all sin.

Some eight months have gone by, and Eddie is still found a faithful soldier in the ranks of the Army, and praises God for deliverance from all sin, including gambling, drinking, and stealing.

## Saved by a Babe.

"Whosoever shall seek to save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it," said the Master, when rebuking the conventional opinion and selfish cowardice of His day. He used this paradox that He might make His disciples think of the relative values of life and duty, and stimulate them to sacrifice themselves to their convictions.

The paradox is a prophecy which has been fulfilled in every deed of heroism, and in the death of each martyr.

It was signally illustrated during the fearful retreat of Sir John Moore's small army through the snow in the north-western portion of the Spanish peninsula. An overwhelming host pressed the British day by day; cold, hunger, and the charges of the French cavalry thinned their ranks; but they marched toward the sea with patient endurance and calm fortitude.

One day, an English officer, weakened by lack of food and by fatigue, turned aside into a wood to die unseen. Suddenly he came across a soldier's wife, lying upon the ground, nearly dead. Clashed in her arms and protected by a shawl was her babe. With her expiring breath she prayed the officer to take the little one, and save its life.

The mother's unselfish appeal aroused the dispirited officer. He accepted the new duty, and as he took the babe into his arms, fresh strength came into his weary body. He determined to endure cold, hunger, and fatigue, but he might prove faithful to the dying mother's trust.

He bound the babe upon his back, and rejoined the retreating army. Day by day, as he marched, he devoted himself to the infant, and was sustained by the determination to save it, no matter what he himself might suffer. He carried it through the long retreat, and saw it safe in tender hands on board a transport in Vigo Bay. The babe saved his life. For through the little one came that heroic purpose which made him strong to endure hardship as a good soldier.

The love of God is lovely.

The holiness of God is a awful.

—Countess Schimmelfenn.

## A WEEK-END AT WESLEYVILLE AND A HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

By the D. O.

A D. O. in Newfoundland (this time of the year especially) cannot tell what a day or an hour may bring forth. With banquets, weddings, and other special goes, he is kept hunting. This has been my experience of late. Knowing that several weddings were to take place in the District, I held myself in readiness for these occasions. Saturday evening found me on board the S. S. Duquesne, on my way to Wesleyville, in answer to a telegram. I met Capt. Fudge on the wharf more than delighted to see me. How can I describe the meeting? We were rather doubtful about a crowd, as the weather was cold and it snowed, but we were gladly surprised to find on arriving at the barracks the place nicely filled, with an admission of 5 cents. This being my first meeting at this corps, as a D. O., everybody was believing for a good time, and I don't think they were disappointed, judging by the opinions expressed after the meeting.

After the opening song and prayer, and my introduction, the articles of marriage were read, and Sergt. Edmond Carter and Ex-Capt. Barbara Locke stood forward. The "I wills" were pronounced clearly and distinctly and in a very short time they were declared man and wife.

The best man had a few words, saying he enjoyed married life, and the best girl, Capt. Sainsbury (who is resting at present) said she enjoyed single life, and thought she would enjoy married life also. (Always hope for the best, Captain—Ed.) Captain Fudge, on rising, said he was a happy man, but thought he would be much happier if he had the experience of Sergt. Carter.

Your humble servant surely must have a few words, but only a few, as I was reminded repeatedly during the evening that of necessity I must be short, but I felt something like an old man that attended a marriage supper, and in apologizing for the lot he had often said, "If it's a wedding, let it be a wedding. Give me some more."

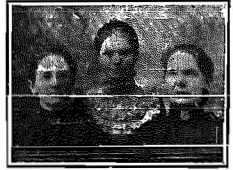
I gave my opinion both of single and married life, and finished up with what the people said was one of the finest weddings they ever attended.

Next day being Sunday, we had a good time all day. In the afternoon everything seemed to boil over. Capt. Fudge's friends showed me how they could give their collection; we finished with one soul.

At night we were packed out and jammed in, from door to platform. God gave us one more soul, and we gave Him the glory. There finished one of the best week-ends I have spent in the S. A.—Ensign Sparks.

The real secret of an unsatisfied life lies too often in an unsundered will.

Christ has redeemed all men from the curse of the law, but salvation is only for those who accept Him as their redemption.



Lieut. Fickler, Andre Gibson and Captain Gibson, N. W. Mich., Ont.

## News of Greenspond District

Interviewer: I heard you have been having some splendid times lately, and called to get a little information.

Ensign: Well, yes. We had a glorious time at that half-night of prayer the other night; almost everybody got filled with glory.

Interviewer: I am pleased to hear that. I think, Ensign, if we had more of these half-nights of prayer it would be better for the cause of God in general.

Ensign: That is my candid opinion, sir.

Interviewer: I noticed the flag hoisted on the barracks Xmas afternoon; that indicated a special time, did it not?

Ensign: Yes, sir; it always does. Whenever you see that flag go up it's a signal that something out of the ordinary is going to take place.

Interviewer: I see, I heard you had a Hallelujah Wedding, is that so?

Ensign: Yes, sir; that's so, and a fine time we had. You talk about a crowd. The place was packed out. The Locals said there were people there who haven't been to the Army for years, and about 11 o'clock Bro. and Sister Maidment were made one.

Interviewer: Did you not have some special meeting at night?

Ensign: Yes, Xmas night is generally set apart for the children belonging to the Company Meetings, and of course, we believe in helping the J. S. war. It is surprising, sir, the progress we have made in the Island of Newfoundland with the children. Almost every corps has a beautiful band of boys and girls attending our Company Meetings.

Interviewer: Yes; I have been particularly struck with the interest the children are taking in the Army.

Ensign: All because, sir, we are interested in them. Well, the meeting at night was what some people call a "hooper." Everybody seemed to be delighted with the children. They went splendidly through their quarterly review. I declare, it would do you good to hear them answering their questions.

Interviewer: Did you give them any prizes?

Ensign: Certainly we did. Every child received something, from a Bible to a Christmas card, and we finished up with some refreshments, taking about \$17 for the day.

Interviewer: Good-day.

Ensign: Call again soon.—X. Y. Z.

Miracles are the result of the working of an unknown law.



Hail, Arab the Swift, and Midge, the  
Enduring, and Mag, the Nigger, for  
the Fickle Eastern Star Lags  
Behind You.

The Pacific Shows Up Fine.

Behold, the East has sunk! Its  
star star suddenly with splendor, but  
now it is no more in the skies, for the  
Star is falling. Both West and Central  
Ontario have eclipsed it.

The Pacific makes an excellent  
showing, with its virtues. The  
Northwest—where is it? Please don't  
ask me; I am busy.

There has been a great effort to  
snatch the championship from West  
Ontario by the Pacific. Mrs. Bader  
summed up the excellent total of  
247 sales, but, alas, there are two of  
Arab's men ahead; Kitchener of fame  
reclaims the laurels her brow did wear  
with such grace, while Lieut. Crawford  
is her worthy second. This is a  
magnificent trio of hustlers; their  
sales total 754 for the week.

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 36 Hustlers.

|                               |     |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Kitchener, London      | 255 |
| Lieut. Crawford, Bradford     | 170 |
| Mrs. Hooper, Chatham          | 153 |
| Capt. Hooper, Stratford       | 153 |
| Capt. Horwood, Windsor        | 150 |
| Lieut. Knuckle, Woodstock     | 116 |
| Capt. Brannigan, Leamington   | 105 |
| Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Stratford  | 100 |
| Capt. Foster, Goderich        | 100 |
| Capt. Ringler, Listowel       | 80  |
| Adj. Blackburn, Simcoe        | 80  |
| Ensign Hollett, Galt          | 75  |
| Lieut. Carrey, Carleton Place | 75  |
| Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg | 75  |
| Mrs. Richards, Guelph         | 75  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph    | 63  |
| P. S. M. Bonn, Petrolia       | 60  |
| Auntie Wright, Ingersoll      | 60  |
| P. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas  | 60  |
| Ensign Jarvis, Tilsonburg     | 53  |
| Mrs. Glover, Dresden          | 51  |
| Adj. Wakfield, London         | 50  |
| Lieut. Conn. Sarnia           | 50  |
| Capt. Hink, Sarnia            | 50  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Ingersoll | 50  |
| Capt. Fyfe, Wingham           | 50  |
| Lieut. Sells, Wingham         | 50  |
| Mrs. Humble, Chatham          | 48  |
| Adj. McIlvray, Bradford       | 46  |
| Mrs. D. Green, Ridgeway       | 46  |
| Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll   | 45  |
| Mother Cuthing, Essex         | 45  |
| Mrs. Capt. Cox, Seaford       | 44  |
| Capt. White, Clinton          | 43  |
| Capt. Henson, Emerson         | 43  |
| Capt. Walker, London          | 42  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Bleuheim | 42  |
| Rose Ellis, Dresden           | 41  |
| Capt. Gibson, Norwich         | 40  |
| Lieut. Pickle, Norwich        | 40  |
| Capt. Jordinson, Hespeler     | 40  |
| Lieut. Smith, Goderich        | 40  |
| Sergt. Allen, Mitchell        | 37  |
| Capt. Williams, Woodstock     | 36  |
| Lieut. Greenwood, Tilsonburg  | 36  |
| Lieut. Edwards, Ridgeway      | 35  |
| Mrs. Maj. Cooper, Essex       | 32  |
| Treas. Harris, London         | 30  |
| Capt. Brooks, Thornd          | 30  |
| Capt. Cox, Seaford            | 30  |
| Ensign Scott, Seaford         | 30  |
| Ensign Howcroft, Ridgeway     | 36  |
| Capt. Dowell, Stratford       | 30  |
| Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas       | 30  |
| Sis. Haldane, Windsor         | 29  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Chatham  | 28  |
| Capt. Thompson, Clinton       | 27  |
| P. S. M. Desiring, Hespeler   | 27  |
| Mother Broadwell, Kingsville  | 25  |
| Rose Ellis, Sarnia            | 25  |
| Lieut. Groombridge, Hespeler  | 25  |
| Adj. McKear, Petrolia         | 25  |
| Sergt. Hooper, St. Thomas     | 25  |
| S. M. Martin, St. Thomas      | 25  |
| Mrs. Adj. Coombs, Windsor     | 25  |
| Capt. Carr, Petrolia          | 24  |
| Mrs. Lamb, Stratford          | 23  |
| Capt. Bonney, Drayton         | 22  |
| Capt. Copeman, Paris          | 20  |
| Lieut. Crank, Paris           | 20  |
| Ensign Hollman, Berlin        | 20  |
| Adj. Coombs, Berlin           | 20  |
| P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor      | 20  |
| Capt. Harmau, Bothwell        | 20  |
| Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg | 20  |

|                                 |    |
|---------------------------------|----|
| Marshall Bonn, Wallaceburg      | 20 |
| Sis. Christine, Petrolia        | 20 |
| J. S. S. M. Hockiss, St. Thomas | 20 |
| Nellie Langley, St. Thomas      | 20 |
| Ensign Gamble, Guelph           | 20 |
| Eva Simpson, Guelph             | 20 |
| Capt. Mathews, Hespeler         | 20 |
| Bro. Launce, Goderich           | 20 |
| Sis. Whales, Essex              | 20 |
| Stanley Gannauge, Chatham       | 20 |
| Capt. Beach, Bayfield           | 20 |

#### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 30 Hustlers.

|                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Sergt. J. Danvers, Hamilton       | 147 |
| Capt. Lieut. Currell, Barrie      | 140 |
| Capt. Hanna, Midland              | 129 |
| Lieut. Pattenden, Newmarket       | 80  |
| Capt. Matthews, Lisgar St.        | 70  |
| P. S. M. Staudy, Temple           | 62  |
| Sergt. Stewart, Chatham           | 62  |
| Mrs. Capt. Howell, Bowmanville    | 56  |
| P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines    | 56  |
| Lieut. Porter, Aurora             | 55  |
| Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound        | 55  |
| Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound        | 55  |
| Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines | 50  |
| Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott          | 50  |
| Lieut. Porter, Riverside          | 50  |
| Capt. Kivell, Orillia             | 50  |
| Capt. Poole, Oshawa               | 50  |
| Ensign Capt. McCann, Hamilton II. | 45  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Jago, Hamilton II.   | 43  |
| Sergt. Major Hinton, Oakville     | 41  |
| Ensign Lott, Meaford              | 40  |
| Sergt. Goffon, Temple             | 40  |
| Capt. Wilson, Falls               | 40  |
| Capt. Bowers, Sudbury             | 40  |
| Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury          | 40  |
| S. M. Gilks, Yorkville            | 40  |
| S. M. Tyler, Bowmanville          | 40  |
| Capt. Stollaker, Riverside        | 40  |
| Sis. Golden, Lippincott           | 38  |
| Mrs. Adj. Bale, Bracebridge       | 38  |
| Maud Sault, Fenelon Falls         | 35  |
| Capt. Darrach, North Bay          | 30  |
| Lieut. Price, North Bay           | 30  |
| Sister Mellick, Temple            | 30  |
| Sergt. Bowman, Temple             | 30  |
| Capt. Dales, Orangeville          | 30  |
| Capt. Fisher, Omeene              | 30  |
| Lieut. Leggat, Brockton           | 30  |
| Capt. H. Liston, Huron Street     | 30  |
| Capt. Meeks, Yorkville            | 30  |
| Bro. Dixon, Temple                | 27  |
| Katie Menzies, Fenelon Falls      | 26  |
| Capt. Wilson, Fenelon Falls       | 25  |
| Lieut. Minnie, Uxbridge           | 25  |
| Adj. Cameron, Temple              | 25  |
| Capt. Le Cocq, Temple             | 25  |
| Capt. Clark, Huntsville           | 25  |
| Capt. Bond, Huntsville            | 25  |
| Capt. Shierkin, Lindsay           | 25  |
| Nellie Richards, Lindsay          | 25  |
| Sis. Clara Cornell, Lindsay       | 25  |
| Sergt. Stevens, St. Catharines    | 25  |
| Sergt. Cain, St. Catharines       | 25  |
| Capt. Adams, McCurney, Riverside  | 25  |
| Adj. Walker, Riverside            | 25  |
| Oliver Carpenter, Orangeville     | 25  |
| Capt. Calvert, Brampton           | 24  |
| Lieut. McGregor, Brampton         | 24  |
| S. M. Bowers, Lisgar St.          | 24  |
| Sergt. Miller, Bracebridge        | 22  |
| Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton I.         | 22  |
| Sergt. Calvert, Bracebridge       | 20  |
| Sergt. West, Bracebridge          | 20  |
| Secy. Nelson, Lindsay             | 20  |
| Sergt. Brown, Parry Sound         | 20  |
| Bro. Whitesides, Parry Sound      | 20  |
| Lieut. Christopher, Gravenhurst   | 20  |
| Capt. Culbert, Gravenhurst        | 20  |
| Lieut. Griffith, Abnott Harbor    | 20  |
| Capt. Haverhill, Collingwood      | 20  |
| Lieut. Peacock, Collingwood       | 20  |
| Adj. Desbrisay, Barrie            | 20  |
| Lieut. Meader, Sturgeon Falls     | 20  |
| Alfred Demille, Bowmanville       | 20  |
| Ensign Hyde, Lippincott           | 20  |
| Capt. Lieut. Huron St.            | 20  |
| P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.     | 20  |
| Capt. Rennie, Dundas              | 20  |

#### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 75 Hustlers.

|                            |     |
|----------------------------|-----|
| P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I. | 140 |
| Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston  | 130 |
| Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke   | 126 |

|                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Sergt. Major Barber, Burlington   | 120 |
| Capt. Woods, Amherst              | 107 |
| Adj. Moore, Kingston              | 105 |
| Sergt. Major Dendy, Ottawa        | 100 |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.        | 100 |
| Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa         | 96  |
| Capt. Dawson, Deseronto           | 90  |
| Capt. Yake, Montreal II.          | 80  |
| Mrs. Busin, Pugh, Picton          | 78  |
| Bro. Colner, Cornwall             | 78  |
| Mrs. Edwards, Ottawa              | 70  |
| Capt. Butch, Cornwall             | 70  |
| Adj. Kendall, Ottawa              | 70  |
| Capt. Slater, St. Albans          | 67  |
| Sergt. Major, Montreal I.         | 66  |
| Capt. Thompson, Belleville        | 64  |
| Lieut. Hicks, St. Johnsbury       | 63  |
| Capt. Wilson, Port Hope           | 60  |
| Lieut. Croser, Port Hope          | 60  |
| Capt. Cook, Morrisburg            | 59  |
| Adj. Rabbington, Peterboro.       | 59  |
| Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.        | 55  |
| Capt. Green, Trenton              | 53  |
| Bro. Marcus, Bloomfield           | 51  |
| Capt. Comstock, Brockville        | 50  |
| Mrs. Capt. Bryan, Belleville      | 50  |
| Adj. Ogdensburg                   | 50  |
| Ensign Verex, Newport             | 50  |
| Lieut. Pittman, Newport           | 50  |
| P. S. M. Veal, Barre              | 49  |
| Capt. Randall, Odessa             | 49  |
| Capt. Pitcher, Brockville         | 49  |
| Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II.       | 45  |
| Capt. Newell, Kempsville          | 45  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Waugh, Kempsville    | 45  |
| William Insley, Picton            | 43  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Gaudin, Gaudin       | 43  |
| Capt. Latic, Gaudin               | 43  |
| Capt. Huxtable, Amherst           | 40  |
| Capt. Carter, Belleville          | 40  |
| Bro. Stone, Peterboro             | 40  |
| Capt. Edwards, Amherst            | 40  |
| Lieut. J. J. Morrisburg           | 37  |
| Capt. Owens, Barre                | 35  |
| Ensign McLean, St. Johnsbury      | 34  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Holliday, St. Albans | 34  |
| Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott         | 34  |
| Capt. Tatus, Burlington           | 30  |
| Capt. Ash, Belleville             | 30  |
| Capt. Magee, Perth                | 30  |
| Lieut. Liddell, Perth             | 30  |
| Lieut. Rutledge, Ogdensburg       | 30  |
| Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.       | 30  |
| Capt. Lloyd, Montreal I.          | 30  |
| Mrs. Fulford, Trenton             | 30  |
| Ensign Jones, Tweed               | 27  |
| Sergt. Gohar, St. Johnsbury       | 25  |
| Ensign Dequette, Brantford        | 25  |
| Sergt. Legie, Montreal I.         | 25  |
| Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.         | 22  |
| Capt. Welr, Prescott              | 21  |
| Mrs. Jewell, Picton               | 20  |
| Mrs. King, Napanee                | 20  |
| Mildred Yeat, Barre               | 20  |
| Sergt. Raymo, Barre               | 20  |
| Bro. Boyd, Prescott               | 20  |
| A. Donnelly, Millbrook            | 20  |
| Sergt. Brown, Montreal I.         | 20  |
| Sergt. Wilkie, Montreal I.        | 20  |
| Annie Smith, Peterboro            | 20  |

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

##### 74 Hustlers.

|                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| J. McQueen, Moncton             | 160 |
| Mrs. Adj. Fraser, Halifax       | 150 |
| Lieut. Lechans, Truro           | 146 |
| Lieut. Long, Yarmouth           | 145 |
| Ensign Glen, Glace Bay          | 145 |
| Capt. Velt, Halifax             | 105 |
| L. McFadden, Fredericton        | 100 |
| Capt. Bowering, Campbellton     | 100 |
| Capt. G. Thompson, N. Sydney    | 100 |
| Mrs. G. Thompson, N. Sydney     | 100 |
| Capt. G. Allan, Canaan          | 100 |
| Lieut. Taylor, Carleton         | 100 |
| N. Flood, Hamilton              | 100 |
| Sergt. Santina, Hamilton        | 90  |
| Lieut. W. Jones, Woodstock      | 90  |
| Lieut. McGinn, Liverpool        | 90  |
| Lieut. White, Sussex            | 90  |
| Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Newcastle  | 80  |
| Capt. Lorimer, St. Stephen      | 80  |
| Lieut. Redmond, Chatham         | 80  |
| Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth         | 73  |
| Bro. Reid, St. John I.          | 70  |
| Lieut. Tatem, St. John V.       | 70  |
| Cadet Duncan, Windsor           | 63  |
| Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III. | 60  |

|                                   |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Capt. Forcey, Canning             | 60 |
| Bro. Clark, St. John IV.          | 59 |
| Lieut. Smith, Fairville           | 55 |
| Lieut. Tiller, St. John III.      | 55 |
| Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton          | 50 |
| P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay      | 50 |
| Sergt. Wadley, Glace Bay          | 50 |
| Capt. Lawes, Sydney               | 50 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Pike, Houlton         | 50 |
| Capt. J. V. Clark, St. John IV.   | 50 |
| Capt. Bradbury, Halifax II.       | 48 |
| Capt. A. Hunt, Bear River         | 48 |
| Lieut. Younger, St. John I.       | 45 |
| Sergt. Sall, Halifax I.           | 42 |
| Cadet Kenner, St. John I.         | 39 |
| F. Adams, St. John V.             | 39 |
| Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Digby         | 39 |
| Corps Cadet McLennan, St. John I. | 39 |
| E. Butler, St. John I.            | 38 |
| Adj. Fraser, Halifax I.           | 38 |
| Capt. Squire, Windsor             | 37 |
| Mrs. Squires, Windsor             | 36 |
| Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg        | 25 |
| Capt. McEachern, Chatham          | 25 |
| A. Thomson, Moncton               | 25 |
| Sergt. England, Chatham           | 24 |
| Lieut. Uchab, Halifax             | 21 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton    | 21 |
| Mrs. Ross, Fredericton            | 20 |
| Cadet McDonald, Freeport          | 20 |
| Frank Grant, Woodstock            | 20 |
| S. Jones, St. John II.            | 20 |
| Cadet Kenner, St. John III.       | 20 |
| A. Harding, Annapolis             | 20 |
| Capt. Parsons, Digby              | 20 |
| Mrs. Marshall, Digby              | 20 |
| A. Newell, Dartmouth              | 20 |
| Capt. McElhenney, Fredericton     | 20 |
| Capt. Richards, Bridgewater       | 20 |
| Lieut. Pemberton, Bridgewater     | 20 |
| Capt. Leadley, S. Mines           | 20 |
| Capt. Hudson, Kentville           | 20 |
| Lieut. McWilliams, Windsor        | 20 |
| Capt. Wether, Windsor             | 20 |
| Lieut. Muthough, Springfield      | 20 |

#### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

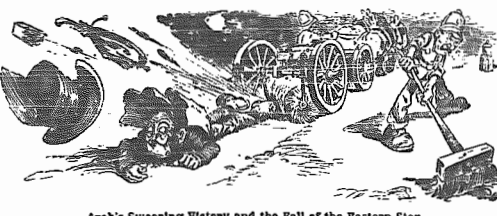
##### 56 Hustlers.

|                                 |     |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| Mrs. Eugina Cummins, Victoria   | 247 |
| Bro. Preston, Spokane           | 175 |
| Tom Whipple, Vancouver          | 146 |
| Lieut. Boyver, Kullspell        | 144 |
| Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Butte           | 123 |
| Cadet-Lieut. Malcolm, Billings  | 120 |
| Capt. Jackson, Nannaimo         | 100 |
| Ensign Bales, Kamloops          | 100 |
| Cand. Solld, Great Falls        | 95  |
| Capt. Walruth, Livingston       | 90  |
| Capt. Ziebart, Livingston       | 90  |
| Capt. Galt, Livingston          | 90  |
| Capt. Scott, Lewiston           | 90  |
| Mrs. Hooker, Wallace            | 90  |
| Sister Nesbitt, Helena          | 85  |
| Mrs. Adj. Hay, New Westminster  | 83  |
| Capt. Meredith, Bozeman         | 80  |
| Lieut. Joseph, Great Falls      | 80  |
| Mrs. Woodthorpe, Vancouver      | 75  |
| Capt. Southall, Revelstoke      | 75  |
| Lieut. Owen, Revelstoke         | 75  |
| Capt. Le Drew, Spokane          | 75  |
| Lieut. Holder, Vancouver        | 60  |
| Bro. B. H. Jackson, Great Falls | 60  |
| Capt. Miller, New Whetcom       | 60  |
| Adj. Hay, New Westminster       | 60  |
| Cadet-Lieut. Buck, New Whetcom  | 59  |
| Sister Hawkins, Great Falls     | 55  |
| Capt. Fisher, Missoula          | 50  |
| Treas. Mortimer, Victoria       | 50  |
| Mrs. Adj. Gale, Helena          | 50  |
| Mrs. Capt. Lacey, Fernie        | 50  |
| Cadet Evans, Helena             | 45  |
| Capt. Pippitt, Mt. Vernon       | 43  |
| Sergt. E. C. Carey, New Whetcom | 40  |
| Capt. C. J. Jackson, Nannaimo   | 40  |
| Capt. Krell, Missoula           | 36  |
| Lieut. Smith, Great Falls       | 39  |
| Capt. Brown, Dillon             | 30  |
| Capt. Lacey, Fernie             | 30  |
| Lieut. Avery, Spokane           | 30  |
| Bro. Leather, borrow, Vancouver | 30  |
| Bro. McDonald, Nannaimo         | 25  |
| Sergt. Glen, Butte              | 25  |
| Bro. Rumble, Spokane            | 25  |
| Mrs. Blair, New Westminster     | 25  |
| Capt. Nesbitt, Butte            | 20  |
| Sergt. Tracey, Butte            | 20  |
| Sister Lindeman, Butte          | 20  |
| Mrs. Johnson, Butte             | 20  |
| Adj. Ayre, Butte                | 20  |
| Capt. A. Shearer, Great Falls   | 20  |
| Mrs. Crowell, Spokane           | 20  |
| Sister Mrs. Brooks, Helena      | 20  |
| Sister Mrs. Birquist, Helena    | 20  |
| Capt. Nesbitt, Helena           | 20  |

#### NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

##### 18 Hustlers.

|                                    |    |
|------------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. Jessie Linton, St. Johns I. | 80 |
| S. M. Ehsary, St. Johns I.         | 60 |
| Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns II.     | 60 |
| Lieut. E. Mercer, St. Johns I.     | 40 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Peddie, St. Johns I.   | 25 |
| Capt. M. James, St. Johns I.       | 25 |
| Cadet G. White, St. Johns I.       | 25 |



Arab's Sweeping Victory and the Fall of the Eastern Star.

# For Band of Love Workers.

## THE AMBULANCE CLASS.

### CHAPTER II.

#### OUTLINE OF THE MORE IMPORTANT STRUCTURES AND FUNCTIONS OF THE HUMAN BODY.

The more important structures of the human body are the bones, muscles, nerve tissue, skin, and the internal organs, viz., the heart, arteries, veins, capillaries, lungs, liver, pancreas, spleen, stomach, intestines and kidneys.

The bones and muscles are organs of motion. Nerve tissue forms the organs of the mind and nerve action. The heart, arteries, veins and capillaries are organs for the circulation of the blood; the lungs are organs of respiration and excretion; the skin and kidneys of excretion; the liver and pancreas of secretion, and the stomach and intestines are organs of digestion.

#### The Bones.

These are hard and firm, and afford support and places of attachment for the soft parts. A further service which they perform is to surround and protect delicate organs; for instance, the brain is enclosed in the skull, the spinal cord, or marrow, by the bones of the spinal column, and the lungs by the ribs. The bones are held together at the joints by layers of strong fibrous tissue called ligaments, and the muscles assist in keeping them in place.

#### The Skeleton.

The bones, taken as a whole, constitute the skeleton, and this may be broadly divided into the head, trunk, and extremities.

**THE HEAD.**—The main part of the head is called the cranium. This is made up of eight irregular, curved, flat bones, joined together at the edges. By this arrangement a protecting case is formed for the brain within. The remaining portion of the head is composed of a number of small bones supporting the soft parts of the face and giving it shape. The organs of sight, hearing, smell and taste are situated in the head.

#### The Trunk.

The spinal column, ribs, pelvis and breast bone are united to form the trunk.

**THE SPINAL COLUMN.**—Twenty-four separate bones, each perforated for the passage of the spinal cord, and held apart by discs of cartilage, are placed one above the other, and when united by ligaments, form the spinal column or back bone. The canal within the spinal column is called the vertebral canal. The spinal cord lies in this canal, protected by the surrounding bone, just as the brain is protected by the skull.

**THE RIBS.**—Twelve ribs on each side are attached behind to the spinal column, and curving around the lungs and other organs situated beneath them, are loosely connected with the breast bone in front. The arrangement of the ribs, back bone and breast bone, forms a cavity called the Chest, within which are placed the heart, lungs, and great vessels.

**THE PELVIS.**—The pelvis is a basin shaped, bony cavity, and forms the lower portion of the trunk. It is made by the union of the two haunch bones and the ischium or rump bone. This cavity contains and supports the bladder and part of the intestines. The pelvis is joined to the spine at its upper and back part by means of the sacrum.

The haunch bones are provided on the outside with sockets, within which the heads of the thigh bones are placed, forming ball and socket joints.

#### The Upper Extremities

Each upper extremity consists of the following bones:—

The scapula, or shoulder blade; the clavicle, or collar bone; the humerus, or upper arm bone; the two lower arm bones, called the radius and ulna; the eight small bones of the wrist, and sixteen bones that are joined together and to the wrist to form the hand.

**THE SCAPULA.**—The scapula is a thin, flat, triangular bone, placed on the back of the shoulder, and provided at its upper and outer corner, which is thickened for its support, with a shallow socket for the reception of the head of the upper arm bone.

**THE CLAVICLE.**—The clavicle is a round bone, its inner end being attached to the upper part of the breast bone, its outer to the scapula, just above the shoulder joint.

**THE HUMERUS.**—The humerus is the bone of the upper arm. Its smooth and rounded upper end plays freely in the socket in the scapula. The joint between the humerus and the scapula is called the shoulder joint. It allows in the case of movement, that any other in the body, owing to its very shallow socket, hence its great liability to dislocation.

**THE RADIUS AND ULNA.**—These are the two long, slender bones lying parallel to each other in the forearm, and serving for points of attachment for the muscles that surround them. By the manner in which they are attached to the humerus they form a hinge joint at the elbow, called the olecranon. The olecranon, at the shoulder, allows of movement in only two directions.

The eight small bones of the wrist are joined to the radius and ulna above, and to the bones of the hand below. They are so arranged that they move freely, one on the other; this makes the wrist a very flexible joint. The nineteen bones that form the hand are joined above the wrist bones, and are so placed as to form the fingers and thumb.

#### The Lower Extremities.

The upper end of the largest and longest bone in the body, called the femur or thigh bone, is set in a rather deep socket in the haunch bone, very much as the upper arm bone is set in the socket of the scapula. But, since this socket is deeper, there is less movement of the lower end of the upper extremity. At the knee joint the femur is joined to the two leg bones. The largest and inside one is called the tibia or shin bone, while the long, slender bone lying parallel and outside of it is the fibula. Just as at the wrist, the small bones join the two bones of the forearm, so at the ankle, the bones of the lower leg rest on a number of small bones. These latter, however, are more together, and permit less movement than at the wrist. To these small bones are attached the longer bones that form the forward part of the foot and the toes.

#### The Muscles.

The muscles constitute the flesh or meat of the body. When we eat lean meat at our tables we are eating muscles. Surrounding the bones, and in their turn covered by the skin, they conceal the angular appearance of the skeleton, and give it the form of the fibrous and fatty tissues between and about them they give us our rounded form.

Muscles have the power to contract under the influence of the will; that is, when we will it, the fibres shorten and reduce the length of the muscle. It is by this power of muscular contraction that all the movements of the body are effected. For example, the large muscles of the upper arm, called the biceps, is attached by its lower end to a bone of the forearm, a little below the elbow joint, and by its upper ends to bones in the region of the shoulder. If the biceps be contracted or shortened the forearm is drawn upward; but, as the upper end of the forearm is hinged at the elbow joint, that end remains in its place, while the lower end, bearing the hand, is brought toward the shoulder. The muscles over the body do their work on this general plan. In addition to the above described muscles, which are called voluntary muscles, because they are under the control of the will, there are also the involuntary muscles, or those which act independently of the will power. These are found in the walls of the stomach and intestines, and in all the internal organs. The heart is almost entirely composed of this form of muscle.

(To be continued.)

## It Is Well with the Righteous.

Summerside, P. E. I.—Death has entered our ranks and taken from our midst Brother Darby, one of our oldest soldiers. The call was not unexpected, as he had been in failing health for some time. While visiting him his last words were, "It is well with my soul. I am about home." On the morning of Dec. 20th, the final call came, and dear Bro. Darby, after faithfully fighting life's battles, went to wear the victor's crown.

The large crowd that followed our comrade to the cemetery, though the roads were almost impassable with snow, testified to the respect and esteem in which our brother was held.

He is gone from our midst, but will ever be remembered as a faithful, devoted soldier of the Cross.

God grant that we may all, like him, be faithful to the finish.—M. Traflet.

## Promoted to Glory.

BRANTFORD.—Again the death messenger has come to our corps, taking away Bro. Edward H. Markle, or better known as "Happy Day." Our comrade was saved and became a soldier in November, 1898, and ever since has been faithfully following Jesus. For some years he had been in failing health, his age making it impossible to hope for permanent recovery. In his seventy-ninth year he passed away, just about the close of the nineteenth century. On Saturday, December 20th, at 8 p.m., his spirit took its flight and entered eternal day. I left him at 5 p.m., after reading John 14—he loved this chapter. I sang:

"When I'm nearing Jordan's billow,  
Let Thy bosom be my pillow:  
Hide me, O, Rock of Ages,  
Safe in Thee."

Father exclaimed: "That's me: when I'm passing over I shall say, 'It will be my pillow.' In a moment he said: 'I won't be here many hours. I feel strange.' He slept away in peace. On New Year's day we gathered at his home on Sand Hill, on the Paris road, and held a very impressive service. A good number of friends and relations were present, and we held him away in the silent tomb with the joyful hope of meeting again in the land where death and decay never come. We pray God to bless the bereaved.

At a very touching incident occurred, which I must relate. It appears that some time during the fall a young girl acting as barnmaid in one of our city hotels, while passing our brother's home, asked for a drink of water, it being very warm. She was wheeled. Her request was granted, and just before Christmas this young girl gave the Lieutenant some money to purchase Christmas gifts to be sent to "Happy Day." I had the joy of selecting the gifts, and I am sure our young friend will have joy in knowing the gift reached him and was enjoyed and appreciated. Just one week from now he will be missed away. Sinner, get ready for the Death Angel is on your track.—J. McGilvray, Adjt.

## DISCONTENT.

Ye who long for work of nobler mould,  
Oh, learn how common things may aid:

Whoever digs for diamonds or gold  
Must needs use first his iron spade.

—From the German, by F. R. Shipman.

PREPARE  
FOR THE  
SIEGE

Cadet A. Mercer, St. Johns I. . . 25  
Sergt. E. Hutchings, St. Johns I. . . 25  
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. Johns I. . . 25  
Sergt. Mary Blaudon, St. Johns I. . . 25  
Lieut. Salsbury, Harbor Grace . . . 25  
Sergt. Crane, Harbor Grace . . . 25  
Sergt. G. Carter, Wesleyville . . . 21  
Sergt. E. Payne, St. Johns I. . . 20  
Cadet Harding, St. Johns I. . . 20  
Cadet Condie, St. Johns I. . . 20  
Sergt. Carter, St. Johns I. . . 20

## "The Second Rebecca."

(From the Talmud.)

When Yeshua came near the city he sat down to rest beside a well, about the time of the day when the women came to draw water. A damsel went down to the well and filled her pitcher, and came up. Yeshua said to meet her.

"Let me draw thee, drink, a little water from thy pitcher, because I am athirst."

She said: "Drink, my lord, and I will draw water for thy ass."

When she had finished Rabbi Yeshua thanked her and said: "Thou hast done for me to-day what I could not do for myself." "Yes," replied the maiden, "but you have not dealt with me as the servant dealt with her," (referring to Elizeus' presents of jewels to Rebecca at the well.)

## A Shrewd Cabby.

One of the latest and most amusing tales concerning the noble band of drivers comes from a little fishing village in the North of Scotland. The chap of this village, a shrewdly-populated town depended merely for its supply on the occasional help of the clergy in the neighboring towns. It so happened that upon a certain very rainy Sunday a new clergyman from the town of S— volunteered to conduct services in the little chapel, and in order to get there he engaged a vehicle which the English know as a "fy," in which, through the pouring rain, he was driven across the country to the chapel. Upon his arrival he found no one on hand, not even the sexton to toll the bell to summon the natives, so he took it upon himself to pull the rope, leaving the cabby meanwhile outside in the rain. For a long time nobody stirred, but finally one solitary individual did appear, and sat down in a pew nearest the door.

The clergyman then donned his surplice and began the service. When this was ended he observed that no one, except as there was but one member of the congregation he thought: it would be well to dispense with the sermon.

"Oh, no, sir. I please go on with the sermon."

When half-way through he expressed the fear that perhaps he was tiring his listener, and was much gratified to learn from his own lips that such was not the case.

"I should be glad to listen to you for hours, sir," he said, and so the sermon ran on for an hour in length, and finally the sermon was concluded.

The preacher then expressed a desire and to shake hands with the tattering auditor, and then the trick came out—a trick which the clergyman's near-sightedness had prevented him from seeing at once.

His listener was none other than the driver of the fy, who was all the time charging him so much an hour for the use of his vehicle—Harper's Round Table.

## NOT A SHAM BATTLE.

Edmonton.—We are still in the fight here, and more than ever convinced that this is no sham battle. We have a real devil to fight, but we are pleased to say that God is our sufficiency, and though we have not seen scores of souls saved, still we have seen many things done for God, which we believe will be seen as mighty victories on the Judgment Morning. Our Watch-night service was a time when God gave a very near and revealed the past life of half-heartedness, cowardice, defeats, failures, hypocrisy, and also revealed Jesus, the Mighty to Save and Sanctify. Some claimed Him as their All-in-All, while others did not. We all-in to make the devil tremble.—The Edmonton Braves.



# SONG'S WEEK



## Holiness.

Tune.—Oh, the voice (B.J. 60): At the Cross where I first (B.J. 4).

1 It is the blood that washes white,  
That makes me pure within;  
That keeps the inward witness right,  
That cleanses from all sin.

### Chorus.

Oh, the Blood to me so dear,  
Saving now from guilt and fear,  
Cleansing now my heart within,  
Making free from self and sin.

It is the Blood that sweeps away  
The power of Satan's rod;  
That shows the new and living way  
That leads to heaven and God.

It is the Blood that brings us nigh  
To holiness and heaven,  
The source of victory and joy—  
God's life for rebels given.

## Coming to Thee.

Tunes.—Ready to die (B.J. 10): Oh, I am happy in the day (A.B. 54).

2 When a sinner, weak, low, in de-  
mured thy Word,  
And thy perfect salvation to see;  
With thy heart an agon to be more  
white as snow,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

### Chorus.

Coming to Thee, coming to Thee,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

Oh, how long I have tried to resist  
Nature's tide,  
All in vain have I striven to be free;  
In myself an unclean, beneath the waves  
smiling down,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

1 Thy promise, believe that in Thee I  
gladly live,  
Through thy blood shed so freely  
for me,  
To obtain a pure heart, and secure the  
good part,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

## Never Quit the Field.

Tune.—(B.J. 101).

3 Will you quit the field?  
Will you ever yield?  
Never, never, never!  
Will you boldly fight?  
And defend the right?  
Yes, for ever!

### Chorus.

Never quit the field  
Till the foe is slain;  
Never quit the field,  
Oh, never, never yield!  
Never quit the field  
Till we victory gain,  
Never, never, never!

When the foe is near  
Will you have a fear?  
Never, never, never!  
Will you take your stand  
With faith's sword in hand?  
Yes, for ever!

Will you cease to sing  
Praises to your King?  
Never, never, never!  
Bravely every day  
Will you march away?  
Yes, for ever!

## Stand Like the Brave.

Tunes.—Stand like the brave (B.J. 241):  
The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60):  
Fighting on (B.B. 25, B.J. 382).

4 God's trumpet is sounding, "To  
arms!" is the call,  
More warriors are wanted to help  
on the war:  
My King's in the battle, He's calling  
for me,  
A Salvation Soldier for Jesus I'll be.

### Chorus.

For the Lion of Judah shall break  
every chain,  
And give us the victory again and  
again.

On land and water my colors I'll show,  
Through ten thousand battles with  
death I'll go;  
In danger I'm certain He'll take care  
of me,  
His Blood-and-Fire soldier for ever I'll  
be.

### Chorus.

Whoever will may come,  
And who comes to Him shall never  
Disappointed turn away,  
Praise the Lord, it's "Whoever."  
And this word it reaches nations,  
Not the rich, or learned, or clever  
Only shall by Him be rescued,  
Oh, praise God, it's "Whoever."

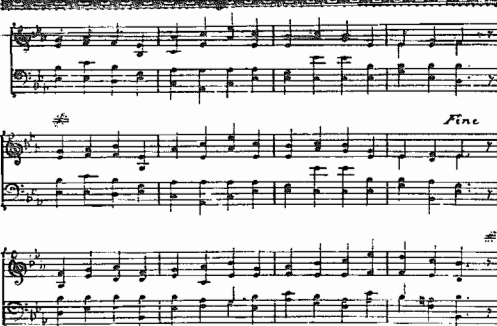
So I keep the story rolling:  
Though, 'tis true, I am not clever,  
Still I cannot fail to see it,  
I am in the "Whoever."

## Pardon Free.

Tunes.—Ella Rhea (B.J. 65): Auld Lang  
Syne (B.J. 37): St. Peter's (B.J.  
128).

6 Sinner, for thee there's pardon free,  
If thou wilt to Him come;  
Accept the gift He offers thee,  
No longer from Him roam.

## HERE IS A NEW TUNE FOR Jesus Our Cross have taken



*We publish this on 16 notes, leaving the starting to  
performers.—to use yours*

When foes persecute me I'll not be  
dismayed,  
Sin, death, hell, and hounds, shall not  
make me afraid,  
From fearing and doubting I'm fully  
set free,  
A Salvation Soldier for God I will be.

I'll fight till the last with the Lord's  
sword and shield,  
And count it an honor to die in the  
field;  
In death and the grave there is victory  
for me,  
A Salvation Soldier in Glory I'll be.

The war will go on till the world is  
passed,  
The Salvation Army Jehovah has  
blessed;  
More heroes of faith on the roll we  
shall see—  
The Salvation Army the Army for  
me.

## Salvation.

Tune.—Whoever (B.J. 215, M.S. V.  
41).

6 All have need of God's salvation,  
If with Him they'll live for ever,  
But a promise He has given,  
It is written, "Whoever."

Chorus.  
Then thou shalt know He can forgive,  
As to Him thou dost go;  
His precious blood shall cleanse from  
sin,  
And make thee white as snow.

Think what He suffered in thy stead;  
He drank that cup of woe;  
His blood so freely, too, He shed  
That thou might'st pardon know!

Delay no longer, seek His face,  
His love to you He'll show,  
Then happy thou shalt ever be,  
And His salvation know.

## A Good Solo.

By COMMISSIONER HOWARD.

Tune.—He was slain (M.S. March,  
1890).

7 Jesus died upon the tree,  
That His salvation all may see;  
That all in Heaven with Him  
might be,  
He was slain.

To Calvary's Cross Jesus came from  
above,  
He left brightest glory—oh, wonderful  
love!

That sin's condemnation He might re-  
move,  
He was slain.

My sin it was which nailed Him there,  
Caused Him that crown of thorns to  
wear!  
My chastisement it was to bear,  
He was slain.

Poor sin-ek soul, He calls to thee,  
Here's blood-bought pardon offered  
free,  
Since 'twas for such as thee and me  
He was slain.

Christ wants to wash thy sin away,  
Haste now, this is salvation's day;  
To God present thy plea and say,  
"He was slain!"



### Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons to any part of the globe  
beloved, and as far as possible, send wronged women and  
children, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER  
HOWARD, 1010 1st Street, Toronto, and mark  
"Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if  
possible, to cover expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regular-  
ly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they  
are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### First Insertion.

PARHIE, FRANK, GEORGE, and  
CHARLIE. Mother and father died  
when they were quite small. They  
were put in a Home in England. Their  
brother Fred was placed in a Home  
in London, Ont., is now in Owen Sound,  
and would like to hear from his bro-  
thers.

SCHIBIG, DOMONICH. German-  
Swiss, age 38, blue eyes, very fair,  
height 6 ft. Left Fernal, B. C., four  
months ago. May be in Coeur-de-Leon  
County, or Sardon, B. C., or Northport,  
Wis. Wife and family anxious.

FINDLAY, DANIEL. Age 26,  
medium height, brown eyes, auburn  
hair. Left his home in Westville, N.S.,  
nearly three years ago. May be in  
Montana or Dakota. Mother anxious.

DOYLE, JOHN FREDERICK. Last  
heard of in April, 1897. Was then  
with Frank Craig, of Tweed, Ont.  
Aunt Shoreman enquires.

MEAD MRS. MARY. Fair com-  
plexion, dark hair, grey eyes, left one  
always blinking, age 44. When last  
heard of was in the boot and shoe  
business, near Peterboro, in 1875.

### Second Insertion.

CLARK, HENRY P. Age 36, height  
6 ft., sandy complexion, weight 180 lbs.  
Last seen in Spokane, in 1898. Aged  
mother heart-broken. Any news will be  
welcome.

GUTHRIE, WILLIAM J. He, with  
brother Alfred, when boys of 9 and 5  
years, was left with Grandmother Wye-  
ner, in England. William was placed  
in an orphanage. Not been heard of  
since. Brother Alfred enquires.

HOOG, THOMAS. Aged 44 or 45,  
dark complexion, brown eyes, dark hair.  
Barber by trade. Last heard of in  
Windsor, Mich.

KIRK, JOSEPH. Height 5 ft., 7 in.,  
slight build, aged 44 or 45, blue eyes.  
Left Edmonton last Spring. Last heard  
of on May 24th, in the State of Wash-  
ington.

HAYES, THOS. Age 19, trade brass  
moulder, fair complexion, blue eyes,  
height 6 ft., 9 in. Last heard of in  
North Dakota, October, '98. Purposed  
leaving for Helena, Mont. Mother en-  
quires.